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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO IDA.

Oh! where does that harp now so silently slumber,
That oft in melodious harmony rung;
In hours which friendship delighted to number,
To which it still fondly and faithfully clung.

Oh! strike thy lov'd lyre, and the orient wind
Shall waft it in welcome o'er mountain and stream;
Where the fountain nymph, sportive, mid sun-beams recline,
Shall wreath it forever, in memory's dream.

The western zephyrs 'neath heaven's proud dome,
Shall inhale the soft sounds of thy young minstrelsy,
And swift the deep echo, from childhood's lov'd home,
Shall steal through creation, dear Ida, to thee.

Soon, soon, let the muse thy youth's spirit invite,
Let thy harp, with friendship's true garlands be strung;
That harp which thy genius has oft in delight,
With fancy's enlivening evergreens hung;

And long shall memory o'erlive each past hour
When met with delight, 'neath Cynthia's bright ray;
In that sacred spot, friendship's beauteous bower
Shall be cherish'd, the remembrance of those far away.

O***.

THE GENIUS OF SHAKSPEARE.

Curious mortal! wouldst thou know
The hidden source of joy and woe;
Wouldst thou pierce the secret cell,
Where the kindling passions dwell?
Urging to its destin'd goal,
The fiery essence of the soul;
And learn the wonderous art within,
That guides so true this nice machine;
O'er Shakspeare's volume dart thine eye,
And catch the sweet philosophy.

Wouldst thou behold in light serene,
Life's Pageants in the pictur'd scene;
In nature's purest vestments clad,
As o'er this stage of earth they tread,
From highest scepter'd monarchs down,
Unto the lowest lowly clown:
Of every rank, and sex and age,
Attend to Shakspeare's magic page;
And as each passing form you scan,
Revere the genuine figure—man.

And wouldst thou tread life's stage with ease,
In apt manners taught to please;
In courts, or senates wouldst thou shine,
With laurel wreaths thy brows entwine:
Wouldst thou thro' every varying scene,
Preserve the steady, manly mein,
And in the tide of joy or woe,
Nor rise too high—nor sink too low:
Let Shakspeare still thy mind engage
From morn to night—from youth to age.

W.

SONNET.

TO ———.

I slept, and dream'd—and in that dream I thought
The light of other years before me past,
And scenes of fairy bliss, where time had cast
The pall of desolation—now by fancy brought,
With all their former grace and beauty fraught:
And she was there—yes! she—my first—my last—
My only love—the tie that held me fast
To loath'd existence! she by whom was taught
My earlier dreams and hopes of bliss and love:
Dreams of the morning, hopes too quickly sped
Again were mine—and in my arms I strove
To clasp the angel vision—but it fled—
And vacancy was left—all—all was flown!
I woke to loneliness made doubly lone.

D.

EARLY RISING.

The pure breath of the morning far, far, from pernicious,—
The sparkling dew on the grass as it lies;
The wild flowers exhaling perfumes so delicious,
Forever enchant those who—*early arise.*

The beautiful songster's enlivening notes,
Their fluttering wings as they soar to the skies;
Yes, the songs that proceed from their delicate throats,
Will please and attract those who—*early arise.*

The soul then expands with delightful sensations,
Which with ecstacy thrills thro' the hearts of the wise,
And *health, wealth,* and *beauty,* resistless temptations,
Continually court those who—*early arise.*

Then look at fair Sol, o'er the horizon peeping,
With bright and transcendantly beautiful eyes,
And seems to the viewer, as tho' he were greeting
Those who from their couches do—*early arise.*

OSCAR.

TO A SISTER.

Yes, Mary, we will roam together,
Through this world of care and trouble,
And if misfortune's storms should gather,
Thy brother's love will then redouble.

Yes, still with pride he will protect thee,
Tho' false friends should slight thee still,
There yet is one who'll ne'er neglect thee,
While his heart with life doth thrill.

Neglect thee! no, dear sister, never,
While honour's impulse moves my heart;
'Twill be thy brother's love forever,
To act a feeling brother's part.

While his hand can turn the storm—
While his heart thy worth can feel—
While his eyes can see that form,
Thou shalt know a brother's zeal.

ALEXANDER.

TO ELIZA.

Yet, I will venturous strike the lyre,
And sound a partial strain to thee,
Eliza, since thy kind desire
Would urge the pleasing task from me.

From one, alas! whose feeble muse
To no exalted claims aspire,
Eliza still will not refuse,
Or chide a lay of humble power.

For tho' it sounds in rudeness, still
Thy favouring heart will ne'er disdain
The harp, whose notes on friendship dwell,
Nor will of cold neglect complain.

Yet while I sweep its thrilling strings,
It much could tell of friendship blighted;
But round thy heart still fondness clings,
Nor shall that fondness e'er be slighted.

For well I know thy gentle heart
Was never prone to dark deceit;
And scorns alike that savage part,
Where friendship's claims indifference meet.

Ah! then beware its sad disguise,
Which leads the mind too oft astray;
For friends are few—those few most wise,
Who early learn who friends should be.

ELLEN.

THE MORALIST.

Pure and undefiled religion, is to do good; and it follows very plainly, that if God be the author and friend of society, then the recognition of him must enforce all social duty, and enlightened piety must give its whole strength to the cause of public order. Few men suspect, perhaps no man comprehends, the extent of the support given by religion to every virtue. No man perhaps is aware, how much our moral and social sentiments are fed from this fountain; how powerless conscience would become without the belief of a God; how palsied would be human benevolence, were there not the sense of a higher benevolence to quicken and sustain it; how suddenly the whole social fabric would quake, and with what a fearful crash it would sink into hopeless ruins, were the ideas of a Supreme Being, of accountableness, and of a future life, to be utterly erased from every mind. And let men thoroughly believe that they are the work and sport of chance; that no superior intelligence concerns itself with human affairs; that all their improvements perish forever at death; that the weak have no guardian, and the injured no avenger; that there is no recompence for sacrifices to uprightness and the public good; that an oath is unheard in heaven; that secret crimes have no witness but the perpetrator; that human existence has no purpose, and human virtue no unfailing friend; that this brief life is every thing to us, and death is total, everlasting extinction;—once let them *thoroughly* abandon religion, and who can conceive or describe the extent of the desolation which would follow? We hope, perhaps, that human laws and natural sympathy would hold society together. As reasonably might we believe, that were the sun quenched in the heavens, *our* torches would illuminate, and *our* fires quicken and fertilize the creation. What is there in human nature to awaken respect and tenderness, if man is the unprotected insect of a day? and what is he more, if Atheism be true? Erase all thought and fear of God from a community, and selfishness and sensuality would absorb the whole man. Appetite knowing no restraint, and poverty and suffering having no solace or hope, would trample in scorn on the restraints of human laws.—Virtue, duty, principle, would be mocked and spurned as unmeaning sounds. A sordid self interest would supplant every other feeling; and man would become in fact, what the theory of Atheism declares him to be, *a companion for brutes.*

THE SEA CAPTAIN.

The stage was crowded with passengers as it passed from New-York to Boston. It was late in the evening, when one of the passengers, a sea captain, endeavored to excite the attention of the drowsy company, by giving a relation of his own situation. He had been to sea in a fine ship: in a dreadful storm his ship had been wrecked, every cent of his money and all his property destroyed, and every soul on board had been lost except the captain, who had saved his life by being on a plank, at the mercy of the waves for several days together. The company were interested in this narrative; they pitied the poor unfortunate Captain, who was returning home to his family entirely destitute, but they wondered that a man relating such a tale, and telling of an escape almost miraculous, should confirm almost every sentence with an oath.—Nothing, however, was said to him. In the morning when the stage stopped, a Mr. B. one of the passengers, invited the captain to walk on before with him, and they would step into the stage when it should come up. The proposal was agreed to. They walked on alone. Says Mr. B did I understand you last night—the stage made much noise; did you say that you had lost your ship? 'Yes,' That all your crew were drowned except yourself? 'Yes.' That you saved your life on a plank?' 'Yes.' Let me ask you one more question: when on that plank, did you not vow to your God, that if he would spare your life, you would devote that life to his service? 'None of your business,' said the captain angrily.—The stage by this time came up, and they entered it. Towards evening, as the stage was entering Providence, the captain informed the company that he should not sup with them, as he was so unfortunate as not to have any money. Mr. B. took from his pocket and offered him a handsome bill. 'No,' says the captain, 'I am poor yet I am no beggar." But replied Mr. B. I do not give it to you as to a beggar, but as to an unfortunate brother. You must learn that I profess to be a christian, and I am taught by my religion to do good unto all men. The gospel prescribes no limits to benevolence; it teaches us to do good to all. The company applauded, and pressed the captain to take the money. He silently put it into his pocket, without even thanking the donor; though his countenance betrayed uneasiness. The company supped together, and the captain bade each adieu, after having asked Mr. B. when he left town. He was informed on the morrow at sunrise. They then parted as it was supposed, forever. The captain went home with a heavy heart, while Mr. B. retired to rest satisfied that he had honored his father who seeth in secret. He was surprised the next morning at daylight to hear some one rap at the door. He opened it and beheld the captain standing before him in tears. The captain took his hand, pressed it and said, 'Sir, I have not slept a wink since I saw you; I abused you yesterday; I am now come to ask your pardon. I did while on the plank, vow to God, that I would live differently from what I had ever done; and by God's help from this time forward, I am determined to do so.' The captain could not proceed; they pressed each other's hands and parted, probably to meet no more in this world.

If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.

If you forget God when you are young, God may forget you when you are old.

Never communicate that which may prejudice your concerns when discovered, and not benefit your friend when he knows it.

A man can have no excuse for swearing.—It is a low and vulgar practice; despicable in view of a real gentleman, and contrary to the express commands of God; and shows a want of moral principle.

From the Auburn New-York Free Press.

THE PIANO.

As the last thrilling notes of "Home, sweet home," floated round the dear circle, in which were concentrated a little world, or little knot of beings who were all the world to each other, an audible sob broke the enchantment which this touching little song, accompanied by the sweet voice of my young friend had cast around me. It burst from the bosom of one who had been severely disciplined in the school of adversity—one who had beheld the wreck of all her youthful hopes, without one murmuring word against the God who guides the storm—but now the sudden reflection that she heard for the last time, the soft melody of her beloved daughter's voice, accompanying the melting tones of the piano—saw, for the last time, her fingers sweep the speaking keys—beheld her youthful face glowing with animation and happiness unconscious of the blow that awaited her, a sigh involuntarily escaped her, and the starting tear told of sudden anguish. She turned to me and said in a low voice, "I wish I could have saved Amelia's piano, it will break her heart to part with it. Poor thing she little thinks that she will no more sing and play to charm away my melancholy.

The unconscious girl closed the instrument, and remarked, "Did you observe, dear mama, that my piano wants tuning? and will you allow Mr. N. to come and tune it to-morrow?

A tear stole down the cheeks of my respected friend.

'Are you ill, my dear mother?' inquired Amelia, 'or has any thing new occurred to distress you?—If so, do not hide it from me; for rest assured, no deprivation, no exertion, no suffering can afflict me like seeing you unhappy. I have just been thinking as soon as my piano is tuned, I will beg Mrs. ——— to let me undertake to instruct her two girls in the rudiments of music, and who knows dear mother, but, in time, it will be in my power to support you with the assistance of my valued instrument?'

I gazed for a moment, with feelings of surprise and admiration, on the glowing animated face of this once lovely ingenuous girl, and never felt my own want of fortune so keenly as at that moment. A silent ejaculation involuntarily rose to heaven, that the Almighty would open some way to save poor Amelia's piano from the fangs of a rapacious landlord. The hour of separation had hardly arrived; and, after imprinting a warm kiss on Amelia's cheek, and whispering in the ear of my afflicted friend, "Still trust in the Lord our God," I left the house with feelings I cannot describe.

With the dawn I repaired to the auction rooms in ——— street, and waited, agonizing, the opening of the sales. The crowd was large and several valuable articles of furniture, and some elegant paintings noticed in the hand-bills. I cast a glance over the rooms, and in one corner stood a female of exquisite form; her face was hid from public view by a large calash—her head was averted, and rested against the window, out of which she appeared to be gazing at the busy crowd below.—Near her stood a piano. One glance was sufficient. I hastened to the spot, and in a low voice articulated, "Amelia H———d, is this you?"

The distressed girl clasped my arm, and burst into tears.

"Yes, my good sir, I little thought, when you left us last evening, that our cruel landlord would this morning seize my piano and bring it to be exposed for sale. O, my dear sir, cannot you devise some means to save it for me.

At this moment the auctioneer called for the instrument, and it was removed into the centre of the room for examination. Several gentlemen remarked that it was a sweet toned instrument, but out of tune. The poor girl hung on my arm in silent grief. The bidding commenced, Foremost in the crowd stood the son of Mrs H———d's detested landlord. He bid, after some debate, *twenty-five dollars!*—and there was a pause. Near Amelia stood an interesting youth, evidently unconcerned in the event of the sale of the piano, examining some fine paintings that were soon to be exposed. The idea that this cold, unfeeling being was going to purchase, undisputed, this favorite, almost idolized article, for the trifling sum of twenty-five dollars, for a moment made her forget where she was, and she exclaimed—

'Must the only thing I value be sacrificed for this pitiful sum, without effecting one object?'

The youth started, gazed on the beautiful girl one instant, and bid one hundred dollars! and the piano was immediately struck off to Mr. Seymour.

The moment the name of Seymour was called, my heart felt the sound, and I recalled, the features of my old friend and companion in arms, Major Horatio Seymour. I saw this young man was his own son, ever ready to answer the call of humanity.

The piano was ordered back to the dwelling house of Mrs. H———d.

'Heaven will reward you, sir!' was all the poor girl could articulate when she heard this order.

"One tune from its fair owner, is all the reward I ask, replied the young enthusiast."

He accompanied me to my grateful friend's habitation, where the sweet voice and artless manners of Amelia completed the impression her beauty made upon his heart. A few short months saw her and her excellent parent restored to that rank they were made to adorn.

I often, in my rambles, call and take a look at the happy circle assembled round Seymour's fireside. Amelia still plays "Home, sweet home," while her affectionate husband frequently remarks—"To the piano I am indebted for all my happiness."

COLLECTANEA.

About the time that Paul Jones visited Whitehaven, he went round to the Frith of Forth, and made his appearance off the harbour of Kirkaldy, a noted small town on the borders of Pifeshire, (called by the Scotch 'Lang toun o' Kirkaldy,' owing to its length.) No other enemy, however formidable, could have created in the minds of the inhabitants, such consternation and alarm as that which then approached. Paul Jones was the dread of all, old and young, (and pamphlets of his depredations were as common in every house as almanacs.) He was looked upon as a sea monster, that swallowed up all that came in his power. The people all flocked to the shore to watch his movements, expecting the worst consequences. There was an old Presbyterian minister in the place, a very pious and good old man, but of a most singular and eccentric turn, especially in addressing the Deity, to whom he would speak with as much familiarity as he would to an old farmer, and seemingly without respect, as will appear from the following. He was soon seen making his way through the people with an old black oak arm-chair, which he lugged down to low water mark, (the tide flowing,) and sat down on it.—Almost out of breath, and rather in a passion, he then began to address the Deity, in the following singular way:—

Now dear Lord, dinna ye think its a shame for ye to send this vile pireet to rob our folk o'Kirkaldy; for ye ken they're a' puir enough already, and hae nothing to spaire. They are a' gaily guid, and it wad be a peety to serve them in sic a wa. The wa the wun blaws, he'll be here in a jiffie, and wa kens what he may do? He's nane too guid for ony thing.—Meickle's the mischief he has dune already.—One pecket gear they hae gathered thegither he will gang wi' the heal o't, may burn their hooses, tak their vary claes, and tirl hem to the sark; and waes me! wha kens but the blaidy villian might tak their lives? The puir weemen are maist freightened out o' their wuts, and the bairns skirling after them. I canna' tho'lt! I canna' tho'lt! I hae been long a faithfu' servant to ye, Laird; but gin ye dinna turn the wun about, and blaw the scoundrel out of our gate, I'll na stur a fit, but will juist sit here, until the tide comes and drouns me. Sae tak yere wull o't."

RELICS OF RICHARD THE THIRD.

The Inn in which he slept at Leicester, the night before the Battle of Bosworth was (in 1822) a wood ware house.

The Oak bedstead which he brought with him is now in possession of Mr Babington, at Ruthley Temple, it is ponderous, and without being suspected was filled with pieces of gold. One hundred and twenty years aftervards a servant at the Inn sweeping under it struck the bottom and some gold coin fell out, she mentioned the circumstance to her Mistress, and some thousand pieces were found in the bottom, the head and the hollow pillars; the Mistress in consequence became so rich that two of her servants murdered her in the night, and carried off the gold, but being pursued were taken and executed. The stone coffin in which Richard was buried was taken up about a century ago and converted into a horse-trough at the White Horse Inn, and its broken relics were preserved by Mr. Phillips a Bookseller at Leicester, till they were destroyed by an accidental fire in 1795.

The Convent of St. Sylvester.—The history of one of the former nuns of this convent, as related to me by one of the sisters is quite a romance, and its most common-place style.—Her name was Sasso Ferrato; she was left an orphan and an heiress in infancy, and placed by her uncle, her sole guardian, here, with the intention of inducing her to take the veil, that her fortune might descend to him and to his family. It happened, however, that at one of the grand processions of the Virgin, which the nuns were assembled to behold, the young Sasso Ferrato saw, and was seen by the Captain of the guards, stationed at the convent, a younger son of the Guistiniani family, and a brother of one of her youthful companions in the convent. His visits to his sister became very frequent, and Sasso Ferrato generally contrived to accompany her friend on those occasions. They became desperately in love; but the cruel uncle refused his consent, and by arts which intimidated the young and inexperienced mind of Sasso Ferrato, by powerful interest, which rendered the complaints of her lover vain, and by his authority, as the representative of her parents, he succeeded in obliging her to take the veil. She only lived two years afterwards. Her lover became a maniac, and after being confined for some time, continued during the remaining years of his life, to roam about the neighborhood of the city, his hair and beard growing wild, his dress neglected, his manners gloomy and ferocious, though harmless in his actions.

The June number of the London Magazine contains a curious and interesting article upon the subject of Chess playing. It ends with the following extract from Dr. Hyde:

"The old Irish were so addicted to chess, that amongst them the possession of good estates hath been decided by it; and there are some estates, at this time, the property whereof doth still depend upon the issue of a game of chess. For example, the heirs of two certain Irish families, whom I could name, to say nothing of others, hold their lands upon the tenure, that one of them shall encounter the other at chess, in this manner, whoever should conquer, should seize and possess the estate of the other. Therefore, they, managing the affair prudently among themselves, perhaps once every year, meet by appointment, to play at chess. One of them makes a move, and the other saith, "*I will consider how to answer you next year!*" This being done, a Notary commits to writing the situation of the game, which neither of them hath won—hath been, and will be continued, *for some hundreds of years!*"

SLEEP AND SUPPER-EATING.

Som cannot sleep if they eat any supper, and certainly the lighter the meal the better. Others need not put on their night caps, if they do not first bribe their stomachs to good behaviour by a certain quantity of bread and cheese and beer, &c. &c. and go to bed almost immediately after. As to the wholesomeness of a solid supper, *per se,* we do not think it adviseable, but habit may have made it indespensable, and we know it is often the most comfortable meal among the middle classes of society who have as large a share of health as any. We caution bad sleepers to beware how they indulge in the habit of exciting sleep, by taking any of the preparations of opium; they are all injurious to the stomach, and often inconvenient in their effects upon the bowels.—*Med. Adviser.*

THE NUTMEG.

The nutmeg tree is a beautiful vegetable.—The stem, with a smooth brown bark, rises perfectly straight. Its strong and numerous branches proceed regularly from it in an oblique direction upwards. They bear large oval leaves, pendulous from them, some a foot in length.—The upper and outer surface of the leaf is smooth, and of a deep agreeable green. The under and inner surface is marked with a strong nerve in the middle of the leaf; from the footstalk to the point; and from this middle nerve others proceed obliquely towards the point, and edges of the leaf; but what distinguishes most this inner surface, is its uniform bright brown colour, without the least intermixture of green, and as if strewed all over with a fine brown powder. The whole leaf is characterised by its fragrant odour, sufficiently denoting the fruit which the tree produces. This fruit, when fresh is about the size and figure of a common nectarine. It consists of an outward rind, between which and the inward shell, is found a reticulated membrane, or divided skin, which when dried, is called the mace. What is known by the name of nutmeg, is the kernel within the shell and is soft in its original state.

EXTRAORDINARY PEARL.

The following curious article is extracted from Fisher's account of the pearl fisheries of Russia.—

'There is a pearl to be seen at Moscow, the property of a Greek merchant named Zosima, which perhaps has not its equal in the world. It is however not the produce of this country, but said to have been brought from the East Indies. This inestimable pearl, which is preserved in a triple box, inlaid with precious stones faced with a convex lens, intended to increase still farther its apparent magnitude, and under which it lies embedded in cotton wool, like a phœnix amidst its ashes, weighs no less than twenty-seven carats and seven-eighths, it is perfectly spherical; its colour exceeds the metallic splendour of highly polished silver, but at the same time possesses the most transparent brightness. When separated from its coverings, and placed on a sheet of white paper, it rolls upon the surface like a ball of quicksilver and somewhat like the latter, is only secured by the finger with the greatest nicety.'

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE ONLY DAUGHTER,

Or, THE ROSE OF THE ISLE.

"Ah me! for aught that ever I could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth.
The Midsummer Night's Dream.

One of the most beautiful cottages that graced the Isle of Wight, was inhabited by David Lithgow, a farmer of opulence, and consequently of respectability. It was situated in a romantic spot, and from its superiority to the other cottages, or, to speak more properly, farm houses, it could not fail to attract the notice of the passenger. It stood a considerable distance off the road, and was approached by a verdant lawn, beautiful by nature, but rendered more so by the assistance of art. The house itself was built on an eminence, which, gradually declining at the back, led into a garden, beautifully laid out, and in which flourished plants both of indigenous and exotic growth. It was a white stone building, around which the woodbine twined luxuriantly, and with which the multi floræ intermingled, varying and beautifying it.

Such was the residence of the widower, David Lithgow, and its external appearance was no less beautiful than its internal arrangements were comfortable. But those beauties were not the only attractions of Lithgow's farm—he had an only daughter, the solace of his declining years, the favourite of the Isle; she was endeared to him from the hour of her birth, for in that hour he lost her mother, and when he beheld that beloved being consigned to her parent earth, and returned to his dwelling, and she was not there to welcome him, he found comfort in his cherub, the miniature resemblance of its mother.

We will pass over the infancy of Amy Lithgow, until she attained the age of sixteen—the bud had opened, and so beautiful was her bloom, and her beauty so far beyond that we usually behold, that deeming her to be the fairest flower in the "Garden of England," the islanders knew her only by the title of "The Rose of the Isle."

David Lithgow had not always been a farmer; in his youth he had received a liberal education, and his wealth, which was considerable, was amassed chiefly in mercantile pursuits. In one of his voyages, the vessel of which he was the supercargo had occasion to stop at the Isle of Wight, where he first beheld Amy Rogers, the most beautiful and wealthy girl the Island then could boast of. Young Lithgow soon found that love had found out where his heart was vulnerable—and, to be brief, having succeeded in securing the affections of Amy, he abandoned a merchant's life, purchased the above mentioned estate, and married Amy Rogers. The only offspring of that union, as has already been premised, was Amy, who, possessing a tractable and ingenuous mind, soon acquired the excellent, though plain, education her father bestowed upon her. The dawn of Amy Lithgow's youth was as happy as mortal could desire; and, prospectively, the path of life was to her strewed with roses, too fair for the concealment of adders, too numerous for the tempests of misfortune to scatter or destroy. Although the character of David possessed many excellent traits, yet he was avaricious, somewhat stern, and haughty in the extreme. These qualities were not, however, inherited by his young and beautiful child. There was one family (and that consisting only of two individuals) with whom Lithgow would encourage any intimacy—it was that of a farmer Englefield, famous only for its wealth. The hand of Englefield was never opened to the needy, nor his door to the stranger. Like Lithgow, he was a widower, with an only child, a son, who inherited all the hateful qualities of his father. Yet it was this individual who was fixed upon as a fit husband for the tender Amy. She knew it, but dared not disobey—her heart chilled, and it was the nightly prayer of the hapless girl, (hapless only from the time that the annunciation of her projected union was made) that heaven would either avert the dreaded evil, or take her from the world—a world which, in the simplicity of her imagination, she fancied could never bring sorrow to her, but which now seemed frightfully dark and terrible. But fate had spun the yarn of Amy's existence, mingled indeed, but perhaps happily, to what it would have been, had she ever become the wife of Laurence Englefield.

It was on her seventeenth birth-day, to celebrate which the neighbours had assembled on the lawn fronting the Lithgow farm—on that day our Amy looked more beautiful than ever; innocent festivity had increased the glow of nature; her soft blue eyes sparkled with heightened brilliancy, while a wreath of fresh lillies entwined her nut brown hair, which, "unconfined by comb or braid," fell in beautiful ringlets around her snowy breast. Her sorrows were forgotten, and she was gay and happy. As she was reclining on a garden chair, listening to the simple lay of one of the Island girls, she was approached by a youth, who solicited her hand in the dance, which was about to be commenced. He was in a sailor's dress, and upon introduction to him, she found that he was the son of a neighbour, who had arrived but a short time previous from the East Indies, and had come to spend some time with his parents on his native Isle. William Morton (for that was his name) bore a character which deservedly placed him among the best beloved of the Isle, and his form was as beautiful as his virtues were numerous. Amy soon found that she was beloved by a being, whom she found it but too easy a task to love in return—But in vain, she would think—it will be all in vain—he has not wealth to recommend him—I am doomed to be the miserable companion of one whom I detest—Heavens! can duty demand a sacrifice so unnatural?

Days and weeks passed on, William's love increasing, and at length he ventured to solicit Amy's hand of her father; but he was repulsed, and told, that she was destined to become, in a few days, the wife of Laurence Englefield. The disappointed youth hastened to Amy, whom he found pursuing her needle work in her favourite retreat, a bower which any lady of romance might envy.

"Do not confirm it, Amy," cried he—"do not confirm it, and say I shall no longer exist, for I shall not if you do——I am told, that in a few days you are to become the wife of Englefield."

"I know not what to say," replied the agitated maiden—"my heart is bursting with affliction"—and, covering her face with her hands, she remained for some time silent; the big tears that rolled from between her beautiful fingers, and the sigh which now and then would escape her, told that the bosom from whence they proceeded, was violently wrung with contending emotions. Love at length prevailed, and she said—

"No, William, I never will be the wife of Laurence Englefield—let my state be what it may, I shall never wed any other than thyself."

"And why not now, Amy?" said William; "you know your father's impetuous disposition—force might compel—a thousand artifices might be resorted to, calculated to deceive you cruelly come, then, my dearest Amy, our good pastor will unite us, and our union will be concealed from every one else on earth."

Won by fond argument, without reflection, Amy consented, and they were united: but what were her feelings when she was told, that once more William would be forced to sail for the Indies, and that their parting must be on the morrow after this, their wedding day.

"So soon must we part," cried the poor girl—"oh, William, how can I return to my father's house! Our union brings not the comfort I anticipated. Can I reveal my shame to him—no, no, he will spurn me! I shall be driven from his doors—all will despise, reject, and spurn me."

"Amy," said William, "talk not thus—cheer thee up, and embitter not the short time I have to spend with thee. I shall return to you, perhaps with health—your father will protect you—he dare not injure you—circumstances may reveal our union to him, and he will not love thee a whit the less; besides, are you not my lawful wife, my Amy? and never was wife more fondly, more faithfully beloved."

It was late ere Amy returned to her father's home, and she retired, sick at heart, and oppressed with sorrow, to her chamber. Her father visited her there, and when he bade her good night, and kissed and blessed her, she felt as though he had pronounced her doom in that benediction. She threw herself on her bed—it was the first sleepless night that Amy had ever passed. "Oh," cried she, "my pillow is no longer the pillow of innocence—its flowers are turned to thorns that pierce my brain to madness—sleep flies from me, and I am most wretched." But she forgot not to pray; she kneeled in the presence of her Maker, and asked for comfort and a blessing for her father and her husband. She then patiently awaited the dawn's arrival, when she arose, and was at the beach time enough to take the last kiss of her William, and behold his vessel weigh anchor, and stand out for sea."

"Ah," cried she, as the proud ship lessened in her sight, "he has gone, and when he returns, they may lead him to my grave, for I almost think that we shall never again meet on this earth."

Slowly and sadly did Amy Lithgow, or rather Amy Morton, return to her father's dwelling—it was no longer a home of happiness to her—its beauties bloomed unheeded, and even her favourite doves were neglected. Once she had caressed them in fondness and light-heartedness; but those days had passed, and mournfully indeed did they remain on her memory. But she did return to the cottage, and it was well for her that no one was there to welcome her; for had there been, the secret that she would have wished to be hidden, if it were possible, even from herself, would have been revealed to all in the bitterness of that moment. She seated herself in the neat and shady parlour which looked into the flower garden, all blooming as it was in the richness and gentleness of spring; and it was there her poor heart was relieved by tears, the traces of which were still visible when her father entered.

"What ails thee, Amy?" he inquired—"from whence proceeds this excess of sorrow? It has been growing on thee, Amy, for some time, and it must be dispelled—my Island Rose must not lose her bloom; for, in two days hence, my Amy will be the fairest bride that"—

Here he stopped, for his poor child was on the floor at his feet, to all appearance lifeless. Her beautiful face was pale as marble, and as cold too, while her blue eyes were fixed and glassy, as though in death.

"Help, in God's mercy, help!" cried the terrified parent; "is there none to assist me when my child is dying?"

Assistance was at hand, however, and the unhappy girl in a short time recovered from her swoon.

"Where is my father?" she cried, for he had left the room a few minutes previous to her recovery—"No, I dare not call him by that name—but where is David Lithgow? I would speak to him alone, and God only knows if he will leave me alive, when our

[illegible] it must be told, [illegible] Amy."

David [illegible], and in a few minutes father and daughter were alone together. The unhappy girl had arisen from the bed, from which, not an hour before, none thought she ever could arise, and stood silent for some time, her eyes bent on the ground, in the presence of her father. At length she moved, but it was to fall at his feet—and she spoke too, but it was to cry, "Spurn me now from thee forever, oh, my father, for no longer am I worthy of thy love or thy protection."

"What means all this," cried the astonished parent; "of what have you been guilty, that you thus crawl at my feet, and fear to look me in the face? Could the daughter of my spotless wife have dishonoured me?"

"I am most wretched," cried the broken hearted girl; "I have transgressed the commandment of Heaven—I have married William Morton, in violation of thy command!"

"Married!" reiterated the now enraged father; "married, and to a beggar boy, one who is"—

"Poor indeed, but virtuous," interrupted Amy.

"And where is he?" inquired David; "where is your husband, madam?"

"He is seeking a livelihood on the ocean for his unhappy bride," replied the trembling girl. "Father, father, may I not crave at your feet for forgiveness."

"Forgiveness!" echoed the stern Lithgow; "forgiveness! Amy, thou hast foiled me in my best hopes; thou hast aided time in the preparation of my grave, to which, Heaven knows, I shall be brought in sorrow. Seek for another home; this roof must no longer shelter thee—I will not bless thee, for thou art no longer to be owned as a child of mine—all that I will say at parting, hearken to: may the child which thou shalt bear, prove to thee as grateful as thou hast proved to me—farewell!"

He left her, and as the door closed upon him, the hapless girl fell once more prostrate on the floor—long and deep was her swoon, and when she recovered, she found herself unattended; weak and sick as she was, she arose and prepared to leave the home of her childhood: ere she did so, she went to the cage of her long neglected doves; they were both dead, and she turned weeping and heart-wrung from them.

"Would," she exclaimed, "I had died when I was as innocent as those poor birds; I should have then been spared the misery of this hour, and my father would not have been disgraced in the eyes of the world in his old age—but I must go; and where? God help me—I am cast on a stormy sea, without chart or compass to direct me. Who will receive the child expelled from the dwelling of her parent? It was a hard command, but I dare not disobey it. Once happy home! scenes of my infancy, farewell forever! and oh, thou righteous Providence, to thy discretion in this extremity do I now commit myself."

Amy Morton left her father's house, and many a weary day did she work in the fields of the farmers, and many a sleepless night did she pass on a bed of straw in some friendly barn. All knew that she had left her father's home, and all saw that the bloom of the Island's Rose was fading fast—none knew why she had done so, although many and cruel were the reasons assigned for her so doing. The once beloved and innocent girl was shunned as a being calculated to demoralize the community. None would receive her, and even the parents of William Morton refused her shelter; but they knew not how dear she was to their son, and the poor thing was, for his sake, afraid to disclose the secret. At length she found a miserable shelter in the clay-built hut of an old woman, who was the sybil of the Isle. Lize Snowden obtained her livelihood by telling tales that never had occurred, and foretelling events which were never likely to happen; yet Lize was, on the whole, reputed a pretty good fortune teller, and her gains were sufficient to procure her fuel, and help to pay the trifling rent demanded for her humble domicil. But Lize had a feeling heart, and she swore that "man might curse, and woman might rail, but the storm should destroy her dwelling and bury her in the ruins, before she would see the Island Rose perish in the very soil where it first bloomed."

It was in this miserable hut that that poor Amy brought a son into the world, and when old Lize first took it in her arms, she ventured to predict, "that the bonny babe would prove a blessing to its parents, and be the means of reconciling a stern father to his only daughter."

A twelvemonth had passed, and Amy still remained the inmate of the fortune teller's hut—none knew what had become of her, although she was near all those that she had ever known. Leaving her in this seclusion, we will cast a hasty glance at the fortunes of her husband. William, on his arrival at Canton, found a relation, of whose existence there had been much doubt—it was a younger brother of his father's, who had left home when a boy, and who had never been heard of since the period of his elopement. William discovered this relative, by the assistance of the captain of the ship, who was induced to inquire if he had a relation residing in Canton of the name of Morton. Recollecting that he had heard his father speak of a long-lost brother, he obtained an introduction to him, which eventuated in the discovery of an uncle.

Henry Morton, the name of this uncle, was a single man, and one of extensive wealth—from dissipation, his health had become impaired, and he was in the last stage of a consumption when William first saw him—the amiable qualities of his nephew soon endeared him to his heart, and he became an inmate of his uncle's dwelling, and in six weeks afterwards heir to his wealth. In the midst of fortune he forgot not his Amy—he looked forward to the day when he would place his wife in comfort, and see the smiles of felicity once more light her beautiful countenance; as soon as the necessary arrangements could be made he embarked for England, where he arrived after a prosperous voyage, and once more hailed the Isle of his nativity. As he landed on the Isle he beheld the masculine figure of Lize Snowden, her red mantle and grey tresses flowing in the breeze—espying him she cried. "You are come, William Morton—you have come, but if your heart is changed, speed thee back again, I pray, to the Indies, from whence you came."

"There is no reason, Lize, for you to believe me altered—I am indeed the same in heart as well in body."

"Then follow me!" cried the sybil, "for there is one whom thou hast seen! for whose sake I have watched for thy arrival, day after day, for these last two months, panting to behold thee—and there is another whom thou hast not seen, that will soon lay hold of thy affection. "It is Amy," cried the youth, and he followed Lize to the hut. "Stay without," said the old woman, "until I prepare her for the meeting."

"Has he come?" cried Amy, as Lize entered, "has he come? or is there news of him, my good Lize." "You will soon hear of him" said Lize, and from lips that will seal and ratify the intelligence they will communicate."

"Then he has come," and taking her infant in her arms she said "now I will go to him and"—

"You need not go far my Amy," cried the youth, and mother and child were in a moment both strained to the heart of the fond husband and delighted father.

Circumstances were soon explained on both sides, and Lize was liberally rewarded for her kindness. Amy, neatly attired, leaning on the arm of her husband, and Lize following with the infant, now bent their way towards the Morton estate. Old Morton, was at the door, and was to great strangers as he thought, but soon discovering his mistake; and elated with joy, he cried, "William! my son, returned! and there is Amy Lithgow too whom we all thought dead."

"Yes, your William has returned, my father, (said the youth,) and at the same time you give him welcome, receive his Amy, his wife, his lawful wife and child."

The old man did so, for it was his boast that "Will had never told a lie," he kissed the pale cheek of Amy kindly, and hugged his little grandson fondly. They entered the cottage, the old woman welcomed her son, and embraced her son's wife sincerely—never did the sun set on a more cheerful family.

Amy's return was however kept secret, until a reconciliation could be effected between herself and her father—the tender hearted Lize undertook to secure this desirable event, and said that little William should be as she had predicted the means of bringing it about. Neatly attired with the infant in her arms, one bright morning she proceeded to the Lithgow farm, it was still neat for the old man had found comfort in improving and cultivating it—he was tying up some wall flowers as Lize approached, and to her request "That he would tell her where one David Lithgow resided—he replied "I am the parson you seek, what would you?"

I have come on a sad errand sir—she replied I bring you a legacy from Miss Amy, who died a fortnight since.

"Dead," cried the agitated old man, "is my poor Amy dead, and she thought of me in her last moments too—and he wept bitterly—but where is this legacy?" "It is her child replied Lize, presenting the infant, and she bid me say that she died in the belief that you would be a father to her babe, until at least its true father—

"Hush woman" interrupted David "I am—I will be its true father—it is a beautiful boy," he took it, and kissing the child affectionately inquired his name—"William!" replied the secretly exulting nurse. "William!" repeated the old man—"I wish it had been David, but I had no right to expect it, I expelled her in anger, but how willingly would I now receive her was she now alive, Heaven knows—repentence ever comes too late indeed." "No, cried Lize, it does not, your Amy lives, her husband has returned with wealth far beyond competency—follow me old man, while your heart is softened, she needs but your forgiveness to complete her happiness—the Island Rose will bloom again.

David followed her, and ere long his forgiving kiss was imprinted on his once more happy child—his forgiving blessing on her husband and herself, rooted out the remains of sorrow from her heart. Lize, while she lived resided with Amy—and old Lithgow's remaining days were spent in calm felicity—and his eyes were closed by the affectionate hand of his once more beautiful child—his faithful—his only daughter.

ALCANZOR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Home! how that blest word thrills the ear,
In it what recollections blend!
It tells of childhood's scenes, so dear,
And speaks of many a cherish'd friend:
Oh! through the world where e'er we roam,
Though souls be pure, and lips be kind,
The heart with fondness turns to home,
Still turns to those it left behind.

The bird that soars to yonder skies,
Though nigh to Heaven still seems unblest;
It leaves them and with rapture flies
Downward to its own much lov'd nest:
Though beauteous scenes may meet its view,
And breezes blow from balmy groves,—
With wing untir'd, and bosom true,
It turns to that dear spot it loves.

Thus I, afar from early friends
Revert to home for every bliss;
The thought of absent dear ones blends
With all my hopes of happiness:
Though fair broad Hudson's banks may seem
Lav'd by its sparkling waves of blue,—
To me more dear is Schuylkill's stream,
Which swell'd on happy childhoods view.

When Heaven shall bid this soul depart,—
This form return to kindred earth,
May the last throb which swells my heart,
Heave where it started into birth:
And should affection shed one tear,
Should friendship linger round my tomb;
The tribute will be doubly dear,
When given by those of "home, sweet home."

FRANCIS.

STATE OF AMERICA.

In forty years the Americans have quadrupled their population, and stretched their territory from the waters of the Ohio and Mississippi to the Pacific. They have assumed, as if by instinct, a mighty system of private law, a bold precision of diplomacy; a large code of commerce and national interests. They have taken the lead in vigor of improvement and practical science. Mendicity is almost unknown; the demand of labor is immense, and its rewards abundant. Church dissentions are heard of only in the history of foreigners; slavery itself, the plague spot of human society, is fast verging to decay. Agriculture, the mechanic arts and manufactures are advancing with mighty strides. The bowels of the Alleganies are pouring forth their treasures of iron, coal and lead; and the huge western Savannahs, trodden a little while ago only by the bison, the cougar or the wolf, are echoing the noises of forges, looms and bloomeries.—Since 1803, the export trade of the Union has advanced from twenty three millions of dollars, to more than eighty millions. Their tonnage amounts to more than a million and a half, being nearly a treble increase since the beginning of the present century. In the Hudson alone, the number of merchant vessels is at this hour nearly equal, and twelve years ago was much superior to the whole shipping of Scotland. Their steam vessels almost double in numerical amount, and far surpass in tonnage and velocity the vapour ships of Britain.—Before the extent of their canals, the efforts of the modern world shrink into insignificance; nay, the mighty ways and acqueducts of imperial Rome herself are brought into hazardous comparison. The number is at least twenty; and the greatest length stretches to three hundred and sixty miles. Yet the hugest of these majestic ducts was accomplished at the sole charge of a single State of little more than a million of inhabitants. The navy of the Union amounts to more than twenty sloops of the line, besides numerous frigates and gun boats. And the whole of this enormous mass of vigor, wealth and population, is securely defended by a standing army of little more than five thousand men. Nor are there any internal taxes; any hateful pryings into income or domestic privacy. The provincial governments alone levy a direct impost of about a dollar on each inhabitant. This it is to be a free people. This it is to have sprung from the bosom of the British empire, like Pallas from the brain of Jove, full grown and armed in proof. Do we turn sick at these advances? The mutual trade of the United States and the British empire now exceeds fifty millions of dollars; an amount quite equal to the trade of the Republic with all the rest of the world. And is this any food for jealousy? It is, as it ought to be, the strongest cement of friendship. We rejoice in this growing up of freedom and power in the western world. We glory in this living bulwark against the worse than Pagan incursions of legitimate fanaticism.—We look forward with joy to the illustrious period, when the growing tide of population shall have fully fertilised the barbarity of the western wilderness; and a mighty race, one in sentiment, one in virtue, one in interest, speaking in no more than a double tongue, shall be busied in lighting up and transmitting the lamp of knowledge, without interruption, from the wolves' dens of "Oonalaska," to the eternal fires of Horne.—*Edinburg Observer.*

THE WEST.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Freeman's Journal, dated Pittsburg, July 13.

"I have just returned from a journey of about 800 miles distance, in the states of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. During my travel, I paid considerable attention to the subject of emigration, the price of lands, the prospects held out to emigrants, and the increase of settlements. From all the knowledge I have been enabled to gather from actual observation, I am convinced, that the advantages held out to the poor and impoverished of Europe and the eastern cities of the United States, are not properly appreciated. Emigrants from Europe, especially, remove into our western wilds with sanguine expectations, and it is not surprising they should in some measure be disappointed. When they settle in the west, they expect to find a garden already laid out, and hope for cultivation, with a steady increase, with less labour than the best farms in eastern Pennsylvania require. Perseverance, however, makes the poor settler rich in the course of a few years. This I have found in numerous instances. A man arrives in the wilderness, with his family and a few provisions in his wagon, and his first few days are spent in erecting a log hut. He then clears an acre of ground to raise vegetables, gets him a cow, and a few pigs, which find plenty of sustenance in the woods. He goes on clearing, and the next year sows six or seven acres of wheat. Every year increasing the quantity of his cleared land, he thus, in a few years, finds himself surrounded by all the comforts of life, resulting from his patience and industry. The situation of this man, with property of his own, is infinitely better than that of the day labourer in the large cities, who, however industrious, is poor to the day of his death.

"Owing to the vast extent of the annual surveys made by the government, and the number of land offices established, the finest land (river bottom) can be obtained at $1 25 per acre, so that a good farm can be purchased for $100. A credit of several years for this amount can be had by the purchaser, it being secured on the land itself by mortgage. In the course of this time, in addition to supporting himself and family, the settler can make more than enough, by his produce, to pay for the land. There are millions of acres, of the finest land, under the government surveys, now for sale at the price I have mentioned, and there are thirty-nine offices for the sale of public lands. Emigration to the west goes on bravely. You would be astonished to see the villages and farm houses every day springing up, on spots which, five years since, were the scites of dark and gloomy forests. During my journey, I met with upwards of twenty little villages, newly created, called "Washington." There will be great confusion, as to names of places, in the lapse of time, in this country."

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The bill to allow newspapers to be printed on paper of a larger size than is now allowed, and to reduce the stamp duties on newspapers, has had a first and second reading in the Commons. The tax on all supplements, filled exclusively with advertisements, and all exclusively advertising papers, to be reduced to two pence per sheet.

A bill has passed the House of Commons, making the crime of throwing oil of vitriol and aquæ fortis upon people a capital offence. The measure, was demanded by the Lord Advocate of Scotland, to repress the practice of the "operatives," who, in cases of combination, &c. for higher wages, commit the enormities.

It is reported that Mr. Watt has sold the celebrated horse Memnon to the Duke of Wellington, for the small sum of 9000 guineas—near 40,000 dollars!

Probert, the son of an Alderman at Norwich, who was more or less intimately connected with the Thurtell gang, has been executed for horsestealing. Great efforts were made to procure a pardon, a commutation of punishment, or even a respite. There were thirty-four prisoners brought at once into the condemned cell!

There was a dreadful fire in London on the 21st of June, which broke out on the premises of Mr. Cruzett, carver and gilder, in the rear of Tichfield street, and spreading to Great Portland street, &c. and destroying property to the amount of 200,000*l.* sterling, about 20 buildings were reduced to a pile of ruins.

In the Court of King's Beach Mr. Watson a linen-draper in the Strand, London, brought an action against Mr. Clement, proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle*, in consequence of inconvenience suffered from the noise made by the defendant's steam engine. The jury consulted a few minutes, and found a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 60*l.* On Tuesday week, also in the Court of King's Beach, a Mr. Brown obtained a verdict of 250*l.* against Mr. Murray, for a libel contained in an article which appeared in the 27th number of the Quarterly Review.

The War in India.—A letter has been received by his relative in Bath, from an Officer in the East India Company's service, stating the capture of the King and Queen of Ava with immense treasure, in a fort where they had taken refuge; the native troops suffered great loss. The writer's share of prize money, as Lieutenant, is estimated at 18,000*l.*

Divorces in Sweden.—The comparative statement of marriages and divorces is very remarkable. The former amounted within the last year, to 1459, and the divorces to 890, whilst in the town of Christiechaum there were twice as many divorces as marriages.

The project of forming a confederacy of the Italian States under the government of Bourbon Princes, has been abandoned for the present. Great Britain has refused to take any part in these conferences. Speaking upon this subject the London Courier says, the Congress can consequently only discuss the question of the recognition of the Independent States of South America.

The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, who have been acting their part at the coronation fooleries, left Paris for England on the 27th June.

We learn that the subscriptions in France, to aid the cause of the Greeks augment daily. The towns and even the villages of the departments seem desirous to emulate the capital in affording succour to that valiant people.

A National bank is about to be established at Berlin.

The Emperor of Russia has recently given in his approbation to a project, by which the administration of the Calmucks of Astracan and the Caucasus is confided to the Minister of the Interior, who is to appoint a principal Commissioner, and two Deputies, on account of the extent of the tribe, which consists of more than 25 Chibilkes. The project also determines the capital crimes for which the Calmucks are amenable to Russian tribunals.

Captures on the coast of Africa.—The French squadron on the coast of Africa have captured the following French vessels, for infringing the law prohibiting the slave trade:—Le Telegraphe, La Capriceuse, L'Antonia, Le Glaneur, L'Assurance, La Marie-Magdeleine, L'Eugene, and L'Alcide. The two first have been condemned at Cayenne, and the others are to be proceeded against.

The demand in France for English riding horses is increasing in a most unprecedented manner. For two months past, there have been daily arrivals at a restaurateur's in the Hay-market of French horse-dealers, who have come thither for the express purpose of purchasing riding and cabriolet horses.

The Paris papers state that Mrs. Becher (late Miss O'Neal,) was about to undergo the operation of the cataract, as she had unfortunately lost her sight.

The re-action in the cotton market, which we anticipated, has already commenced. We understand that a peculiar description of cloth used by the printers, which in the beginning of May sold for 19s. 6d. or 20s. per piece, has been sold this week for 15s., which is within 1s. of the lowest price at which it was ever known to be sold. It is not likely that manufacturers will continue to bring goods into the market, when such reduction is necessary in order to effect sales. Indeed there are now so few purchasers of yarns that the spinners cannot effect sales, although the prices are by no means advanced in proportion to the advance of the raw material. The spinners, in their turn, are consequently at a stand.—Hitherto both manufacturers and spinners have been enabled to carry on their business, in consequence of having stocks of cotton and yarn on hand previously to the advance.—While the average price of old and new stocks was moderate, they ventured to pay higher prices, but now, when their old stocks are exhausted and when every piece and every thread which can be brought into market must be produced from cotton at the speculation price, they do well to pause.

No man possessed of ordinary prudence will allow a stock to accumulate in his hands manufactured from cotton which has advanced at least fifty per cent, beyond the price which could be justified on a fair consideration of the actual state of demand and supply. Boweds, which by the investment of extraneous capital by foolish speculators who believed the interested representation of a deficient supply were raised to 19d. must fall to 12d. again, before any prudent man will venture to convert them into goods. Efforts are are making, and will continue to be made, to keep alive the belief that the supply will not meet the demand; but whatever impression they make on those who speculate in cotton as they would bet on a horse race, clear headed men of business will not be easily persuaded to make free use of a material which is from 50 to 100 per cent. higher than it need to be, amply to remunerate the grower and importer.—*Manchester Gaz.*

London, June 25.—Ferdinand is now about to make a fresh attempt on English gullibility. His Commissioners, a Mr. Gregory and a Spanish Don, are said to have arrived in town with a proposal, of which we know not whether to admire most the ingenuity or the modesty. True it is that Ferdinand has given bonds, of which, however, he alike refuses payment or acknowledgment. If, nevertheless, for every bond of 100*l.* the holder will make a further *offering*, to the Spanish Monarch, of forty five pounds sterling—why, then, the holder of such bond shall receive what?—another bond for 100*l.* to the payment of which King Ferdinand will bind himself by solemn promise, and doubtless if required—by oath. Impatiently as a *spirit* in Spanish is looked for on the Foreign Stock Exchange—no one has yet had courage to suggest the possibility of acquiescence, in a proposition so barefaced and insulting to common sense, and we might add, to common honesty.—*Traveller.*

The Times says, a crisis in Spain cannot be far distant. Never was the administration of the affairs of any civilized kingdom in a state of more "admired disorder." No pay in any department, civil or military; no duty to the community performed; and the whole, therefore, in a state of bitter discontent or exasperation. This is general in the interior of the kingdom, and in the towns along the coast; but it more particularly exists in the province of Valencia. Nothing but the presence of the French troops prevents perhaps a state of universal chaos. Among the recent freaks of the "beloved" Monarch may be mentioned, if the letters are to be credited, the cancelling licences granted for the importation of cotton goods, probably after the parties had entered into extensive purchases for the supply of the Spanish market.

A Special Ambassador.—When the Duke of Northumberland was presented to Charles X. seated on his throne, and surrounded by 200 French Courtiers, he addressed the King in English; notwithstanding which, his grace could not possibly succeed in getting beyond the tenth word in his oration! Five times did he begin, and as four of the ten words of his speech were, "the King my master," Charles X. who is so well bred a man that he made a point of bowing to the name of the King of England, took off his hat five times. At length, seeing that the Duke could by no possibility get one word further, he waited some minutes, during which the most ludicrous silence reigned throughout the hall of the throne, and then replied as if the ambassador had really spoken! May I confess to you, that people here laugh a little at the sort of education your Nobility receive.—*L. Mag.*

FRANCE.

The Duke of Northumberland had given a splendid fete at Paris, of which a gorgeous description is given. All the Royal family, nobility, foreign ambassadors, &c. were present.

"On their arriving at the hotel of the Duke of Northumberland, the Princess of the Royal Family were saluted with the airs of 'vive Henri IV.' and of 'Charmante Gabrielle.'—The garden of the hotel was illuminated with coloured lamps, and the Arms of England surrounded a brilliant illuminated castle, near which was a white flag. Elegance and grace enhanced this magnificence. The Dutchess of Northumberland and all the ladies of her family were adorned with *fleurs de lys.* The apartments were decorated with the greatest splendour; there were several tables; the principal one, for forty persons, was entirely covered with gold plate. The vase of Sevre porcelain, which the King has given to the Duke is of extraordinary size, and unrivalled for magnificence and beauty. M. Lequai, one of the principal artists of the Royal Manufactory, has employed three years' labour in the paintings: it represents the Tribunal of Dians. Nine apartments, magnificently decorated, were thrown open. There were not genuine pearls in those nosegays given to the ladies, as a journal says this morning; but all those nosegays in which a lily was observed, were exchanged for fresh two or three times in the evening. The staircase was adorned with flowers, and surrounded by French and English flags. Among the illuminations we shall notice that of the arms of France and England, and which had the following motto in colored lamps;—'Vivant les descendans de Henri IV.' The fete lasted till five o'clock in the morning.

It was asserted in some of the French papers that more than 100,000 artizans were employed during two months previous to the coronation of Charles X. in furnishing carriages and decorations for the nobility, both foreign and domestic, to be displayed on the occasion. Many of the mechanics have obtained fortunes by the liberal compensation bestowed on them for their services. To four coachmen who drove the King's carriages when the Duke of Northumberland went to invest the King with the order of the Garter, the Duke gave 10,000 francs between them, being ten times more liberal than is customary on such occasions. The King distributed 800 crosses of the Legion of Honor, and it is said more than 700 of them were given to non-commissioned officers and privates.

In the French correspondence it is stated that the clergy had offered to raise an army for Ferdinand, they appointing the officers, and insisting upon the evacuation of the fortified places by the French troops.

Two editions of the Waverly Novel called the Crusaders, one in French and the other in English, appeared in Paris simultaneously with the English publication in London and Edinburgh. Gosselin, who is authorized by Sir Walter Scott, published the French edition, and Galignani the English one.

SPAIN.

Madrid, June 16.—The Gazette of this day contains a decree, by which Gen. Aymeric, Minister of War is removed from his post.—The portfolio is placed temporarily in the hands of the Minister of the Marine, but many are of opinion that M. Cruz will be the new minister. Mr. Aymeric, at the same time, loses his offices of Inspector General of the infantry troops, and Commander General of the Royalist Volunteers. He is nominated Commander General of Cadiz; but this is merely a pretext to send him to a distance from the capital, as the French have the authority at Cadiz. It has been remarked that the affairs of the War Office are now submitted by the King, to M. Cruz.

The removal of General Aymeric from the command of the Royalist Volunteers has given great dissatisfaction to that corps. His dismissal was scarcely known, when they presented to the king a petition much in the form of an order, requiring his majesty to restore their general to his post. The *ultra* party have now found out the danger of placing arms in the hands of a populace, who give no security for the maintenance of public order.

At noon to day, agitation was noticed among the royalist volunteers, who flocked in crowds to their quarters, where in a few minutes, they appeared under arms. The fermentation augmenting, the shops, coffee houses, public establishments and private houses were closed at three o'clock. Groups of the lower classes collected in the streets, and were harangued by the Volunteers, who with great indignation related to them the details of an extensive plot to poison all that corps. It is certain that a number of one company became suddenly indisposed; and an idea immediately prevailed that they had been poisoned, but the physicians who visited them unanimously declared that there was no sign of poison.

At this moment (six o'clock P. M.) the fermentation continues and increases, but hitherto no excess has been committed. It is said that a parley has been opened with the government, and its issue will determine the ulterior conduct of the volunteers. Nothing can present a more lamentable picture of terror and desolation than the Spanish capital.

Three of the Body guards have been arrested at Aranjuez at the moment when disguised in plain clothes, they were endeavouring to seize forcibly some dispatches which the Portuguese Ambassador had sent to the post by one of his servants. The Ambassador immediately dispatched an extraordinary courier to communicate to his Court this event which cannot fail to augment the unfriendly feeling that already prevails between our Cabinet and that of Lisbon. All the members of the diplomatic Body enter so deeply into this scandalous affair, that it seems impossible that it should be hushed up. Many inquire whether this event has not some connection with the treatment which the Ambassador meets with from the Infantas of Portugal at the Court of Madrid.

A serious disturbance took place a few days ago at Bilboa, upon the election of the Judges of the Royal Consulate, which was not put down at the departure of the last courier. At Saragossa a riot has also taken place, in consequence of which 50 of the persons implicated have been arrested.

At Salamanca eighteen of the old Professors of the University have been superceded by youths who have scarcely finished their studies, but who have the merit of being partizans of the Jesuits.

Extract of a letter from Madrid.

"The King is in a state of terror at the progress and audacity of Larega, (an ex-officer of the Constitutional army—very, wealthy,) who still scours the country near Aranjuez, and defies even the body guard of the King; but the chief cause of terror is, an officer of cavalry, who has sworn to avenge the murder of nine of the band which he has formed. These men were executed here the other day, and died calling their captain to punish their murderers. A detachment of the Lancers of the Royal Guard were sent out against the band two days ago, but they were shamefully defeated, and two of them fell by the sword of the captain, whose head has since had a price set upon it. A larger body of troops was ordered out, but they refused to march, unless they received their arrears of pay. This is now the tone of all, and Ferdinand threatens to raise money by a forced loan of sixty millions of reals upon the merchants of Madrid and Cadiz. The greatest misery pervades the country, and the fever is appearing in many places. In Andalusia the people are starving, corn being beyond their means of purchase. Fifty miles from that province it is only at one fourth of its price in Andalusia, but as nine out of ten of the convoys fall into the hands of the Constitutionalists, little can be obtained."

Extract of a private letter of the 25th inst. from Madrid.

"It is said that a plan has been formed for convoking Cortes by *estamentos,* (ancient Cortes,) and that it will shortly be carried into execution. The garrison of Ciudad Rodrigo, which consists of 800 men of the provincial militia of Toro, is about to be reinforced, because it appears that a plot, formed by the constitutional refugees in Portugal, has been discovered. Their object was to make themselves masters of Ciudad Rodrigo, by taking advantage of an epidemical disease that prevails among the garrison troops, by which more than half of them are confined to the hospital. Orders have been sent to the royal Treasury for the utmost care to be taken to pay the expenses destined for America, in preference to every thing else. The King and Royal Family are expected to return from Aranjuez to Madrid on the 22d instant."

Letters from Malaga, of the 1st, states that every day brings intelligence of some new capture by the Colombian corsairs, one of the most formidable of which is called "the General Santander." Accounts from Barcelona, up to the 1st, mention the recent capture of six or seven merchant vessels.

GREECE.

The Gazettes of Leghorn [illegible] announce the arrival in those ports of [illegible] from the Ionian Islands, which confirm all the accounts brought to Trieste by the [illegible] packet boat, viz. the destruction of the [illegible] fleet, and the shutting up of the [illegible] of Ibrahim's army in Modon."

"The fleet of the Greeks, [illegible] sail including fire ships, had [illegible] three squadrons. The first has [illegible] the fleet from Constantinople, [illegible] two large frigates, six corvettes, [illegible] two smaller vessels, which is between Tenedos and Mytelene. This division has [illegible] ed 21 Russian and Austrian vessels, [illegible] provisions, which they were carrying to Negropont, Patras, and Lepanto. They [illegible] all taken, and were brought into [illegible] Romania.

"The second squadron has [illegible] up, in Suda, the Egyptian fleet of [illegible] 50 ships of war, and 40 transports. [illegible] made four attempts to get out, the [illegible] 28th, and 29th April, but has been [illegible] forced to put back. In these various [illegible] a Turkish brig has been burnt by the Greeks, a frigate had its rigging burnt, and [illegible] the crew leaping in their fright into the sea, were taken prisoners.

"The third squadron was destined to take on board, and convey to Missolonghi, the troops of Tino, which are in the Morea, and was then to cruize on the coast of Western Greece.

"A corps of the enemy's troops, commanded by the celebrated Mustapha Bey, endeavouring to penetrate into the western part of Livadia, was beaten on the 22d and 24th April, by Gouras, who repulsed it to Zeitoun, and took many prisoners.

"The most complete union prevails throughout all Greece. A commission of eight members has been ordered to present to the Governor, in eight days, a plan for the organization of a corps of 10,000 regular troops. Odysseus has surrendered himself to the government."

It is asserted that the Greeks have now an army of 34,000 men, who cannot, however, be put in motion without the requisite supplies of money and ammunition. From this embarrassment, however, the Traveller says, the Greek government will be effectually relieved on the arrival of the *specie* and the [illegible] which have been very recently despatched from England. On the arrival of the [illegible] tion of the last Greek Loan, fifty thousand sovereigns were shipped for Greece, which, with an equal sum sent on account of the preceding loan, may certainly be considered as forming an ample supply, for the present exigencies of the campaign. There have been also shipped for Greece, eight pieces of cannon, with a competent supply of ball, and 1000 barrels of gunpowder."

London, June 25.—We have been informed, from undoubted authority, that tidings have just arrived, announcing an unexampled [illegible] in the Ganges, which has been attended with the most destructive consequences. The account has been received from one of the Missionaries at Serampore, who states that the Ganges swept away in that place and its vicinity, several hundred houses, and drowned some thousands of the inhabitants. The large Baptist Mission-house, in which were all the printing presses, has been nearly destroyed, although some part of the paper and types was saved, as were all the manuscripts. The large new college also is safe, having been built on higher ground. The venerable Missionary, Dr. Carey, was in the Mission house at the time (in a convalescent state, after a fever,) and, as the waters advanced, he was with difficulty removed; soon after which the wall fell, and all was desolation. Nothing is said of Calcutta, which lies on a different side of the Ganges to that of Serampore, and on somewhat higher ground; but the lower part of Calcutta have probably suffered from the dreadful visitation. The next tidings from India will be looked for with great anxiety, from an apprehension that all the towns and villages in the course of the river may have been similarly affected. The disaster at Serampore occurred in the night, which greatly aggravated the evil.

Recent letters from Ispahan, announce that the King of Persia has abdicated the throne in favour of his eldest son, Abbas Mirza. It is said that he proposes to visit the ruins of Shiraz, and intends to employ his future moments in re-building that city, and restoring it to its former splendour.

A Vienna paper, of the 28th ult. announces the destruction of more than 40 villages and market towns in the country of Neutra, within a single month. The greater part of these conflagrations are supposed to have been caused by incendiaries. No motive is assigned, but some of the perpetrators are said to have been arrested.

Kean has completely triumphed over all opposition in Dublin; and it is stated that his farewell to the London boards "forever," only meant a few months, as he has another engagement. On the last night of his appearance in Dublin' while he was making his farewell speech, a laurel wreath was thrown upon the stage, which he picked up, and made the following among other silly remarks:

"This wreath I shall place on the bust of the first of all dramatic poets, and they shall both descend as an heir loom to my posterity. In addressing this audience, I do not wish to advert to peculiar circumstances attached to myself, but I hope I may be excused in saying, that if it should become the fashion to [illegible] the professor with the art to which he is attached, we may in time have the churchman dislodged from the pulpit, the senator from his seat, and the monarch from his throne.—I may be permitted to indulge in a retrospect, and when I reflect that in this country any talent that I possess was originally fostered, Ifeel proud in finding that the same country which lit up that talent has set a noble example in coming forward to resuscitate it, at a period when a combination is in existence against me. I now beg leave to bid you a most respectful farewell."

Ladies Celebration!—The Anniversary of our National Independence was celebrated by the *Ladies* of Huntsville, (Alabama) in a manner suitable to the occasion. They had a dinner prepared at Captain J. Jones's Tavern, at which Mrs. J. Braham presided, assisted by Mrs. B. Pope. The Declaration of Independence was read by Mrs. Derendell.

Among the toasts drunk by the fair patriots, we find the following:

The day we celebrate: The Lords of creation may pass it irreverently: We hail its approach with unabated delight.

Home: The best reflector, of woman's brightness.

Love, unlike Politics: It acknowledges no party, no royalists, no democrats.

La Fayette: The gentleman, the philanthropist, the patriot, and the sage—the daughters of Columbia are proud to Welcome to their shores the ornament of men.

VOLUNTEERS.

Mrs. Phillippe, American gallantry! Patriotism its stimulus, glory its object, and paternal gratitude its reward.

Mrs. Brown. Our Children: It is our province, as it is our glory, to form their principles and mould their affections, so as to perpetuate the signal blessings which we this day enjoy and celebrate.

This is the first celebration of our Independence by the Ladies that we have seen and is, therefore, worthy of record.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Ellen;" "Datames, No. 7;" "Antonio;" "Linden;" "A Romantic Stream," and "A Parody," shall receive the earliest attention.

We have two correspondents who make use of the signature of "Frederick."

Is it possible the writer of "Prose and Poetry" is serious, when he assumes an air of such grave offence, respecting the use made of his article—an article which he himself holds so lightly, that it was "merely written on the whim of the moment," and its publication a matter of 'almost entire indifference?' What was his object in sending the communication? Was it with an expectation of having it inserted? If so, which portion? The one hundred and forty-six lines of poetry alone, or with the accompanying preamble, in prose, of about three pages? We think he could not reasonably have expected this; and therefore, as the entire could not have been meant for publication, was it unreasonable to presume, that we were left at liberty to take a part, and such part as we might consider preferable, with such alterations as would be requisite to preserve some kind of connection? As to our having mistaken the tenor of the performance, and rendered the "selection" unintelligible, we differ somewhat in opinion, though the omission of certain allusions, improper in such an article, may have led to the mistake on his part, and the slight alterations on our's; for, whatever views our correspondent may have of the Supreme Being, we think it a subject of more reverence than to be trifled with, in any shape, and shall fashion our course accordingly. We cannot, we repeat, believe our correspondent serious, in his views of the subject, as presented to us, and shall therefore take no further notice of the matter.

The weather this week has been pleasant, one or two days warm, and the whole diversified with occasional showers. This latter is no doubt highly acceptable to our farmers, whose crops of corn have suffered considerably from the drought. We believe, however, that, generally speaking, they have little cause of complaint, as any deficiency which may be sustained in this article has been amply made up by the quality and abundance of most of their other produce. Another cause of thankfulness is the general good health with which both our city and country has this season been so far favoured. The blessings of health are indeed calculated to call forth the heart-felt thanks of all, particularly such as have been at any time visited by the hand of sickness—they can more sensibly appreciate the difference, the great difference, which exists between the glowing animation of health, and the languid pulse of disease. To be stretched on a bed of sickness,—to waste away the slow paced moments in restless anxiety and pale suspense,—confined to the close chamber, where the fresh and wholesome air of Heaven is scarce permitted to find entrance, for fear of too harshly touching the brow, pale and feverish with the near approach of dissolution, is a striking, a great contrast, to the strong pulse, the nerves braced with energy, and the whole system glowing with the spirit of health and animation, and performing its accustomed functions with ease and regularity—a contrast which all have witnessed, and many have felt, the contemplation of which cannot but forcibly impress the mind with a sense of the high obligation we are under to that power, which giveth and taketh away, and to whom the daily offering of the heart, and its grateful feelings, is not only a pleasing, but a wise and reasonable service.

Most of our readers have no doubt heard, before this, of the "Garland," a collection of American Poetry, edited by G. A. Gamage, who is himself one of our first poets, as the readers of "Montgarnier" will acknowledge, and well qualified for a task requiring so much taste and discrimination. We have not seen the work, but hear it highly spoken of by those who are capable of judging. Mr. Littell, it is understood, is agent for the "Garland" in this city.

The American Athenæum, or Repository of the Arts, Sciences and Belles Lettres, a valuable miscellany, recently commenced, in New York, is now under the editorial management of Dr. James G. Percival, a name which, in addition to its other claims, must ensure to this work, an extensive and valuable circulation.

It would be a curious and interesting research, were it possible to analyze the various disorders of the human system, and trace many of them to their origin—to see what proportion of the diseases which prey on those around us, and are daily consigning more or less to the grave, arise from the operation of the mind on the body, by an improper indulgence of unnecessary anxiety, gloomy reflections, an unsocial despondency, or the effects of dread or apprehension; and how many complaints, that have terminated fatally, might have been averted by the benign influence of good nature, cheerfulness, and a due considerations to the claims of social intercourse and pleasantry. Many cases of sickness, we have no doubt, owe their origin and continuance to mere apprehension, a hypochondriacal affection, which operates unseen, and beyond the reach of the physician, unless he possess the power of

"Administering to a mind diseased."

We knew an instance, within a few weeks past, of a person operated upon, something in this way, and which might, if not checked in season, have terminated seriously. It was during the recent warm weather, when so many were falling around us, a prey, in too many instances, to intemperance, or their own culpable imprudence, that he first began to imagine himself unwell, though at the same time in the actual enjoyment of such health as few are favoured with. Every new account of death was listened to with eagerness, and dwelt on with fearful apprehensions of the uncertainty of life, and the great probability of death's stealing, unawares, among the gay and thoughtless,—snatching his victim from the crowd, and bearing it to all the gloomy terrors of the grave, which were pictured forth in tenfold horror by a busy and distempered imagination. His sleep began to grow restless and disturbed—he was pale and thoughtful, and began already to feel the approach of some terrible calamity. One physician was called on, whose prescription was followed, and its operation watched with fearful foreboding.

A few days passed over, and, though alive, he imagined himself growing worse, and in truth was beginning to be actually sick, when he waited on an eminent and highly deserving physican in Arch street, as a last resort. He stated the nature of his feelings; that an inward sensation of languishment, and a general debility at times, of the most oppressive and alarming nature, came over the system—all the nerves, and strength, and springs of life of which seemed as if suddenly sinking into faintness and final dissolution; when the physician, after examining the pulse, &c. gave him, not a confirmation of his fears, as he had anticipated, but a kind of half smile, that operated at once, and infinitely more sensibly, than all the pills and potions he could have swallowed - finishing with the remark, that he had been frightened; that his disorder had arisen from fear, and bade him, as the best remedy which could be administered, to go home and mind his business. The patient followed his advice, and has since experienced an uninterrupted flow of that good health, of which he would unconsciously have deprived himself, but for the timely interference of proper advice.

To those accustomed to disincumber themselves, independent of "foreign agency," of that semi-resemblance to perpetual motion, that unfashionable and altogether undesirable thing, a long beard, nothing need be said in recommendation of any plan or device which may have a tendency to "ameliorate their condition." Since the days of Peter Pindar, and how long before we are unable to say, the world has been deluged with razors and razor strops all possessing some magical property, some superior and before unheard of excellence, at least in the eyes of the inventors; but, in ninety-nine cases out of an hundred, they have been "made to sell," as many a "wry faced" victim has borne most feeling evidence—a pretty certain proof that the art of keen shaving is as yet "in its infancy," and of course that there is room for improvement. Any thing that may advance the art, and conduce to the comforts and convenience of smooth shaving, will therefore prove acceptable, and if Mr. Meer's "Unique Razor Strop, or Artificial Hone," possess a reasonable portion of the merit attributed to it, his discovery will not only prove an acquisition to the "shaving gentry," but a profitable concern to himself; for, to possess an instrument like his, which, "in consequence of its peculiar composition, and being inflexible, will answer the double purpose of a hone and a strop," and also "last many years, without additional paste or composition to renovate its utility," must be a matter of some considerable convenience, as well as economy, and will, as a matter of course, find its way into general use.

We did not advert in our last to the continued success of the Philadelphians in Lottery adventures—we observed by the daily papers that the 40,000 dollar prize drawn in the Baltimore Lottery was owned by a gentleman of this city, who obtained the Cash for this splendid gift of Fortune on presentation of his ticket at Messrs. Cohen & Brothers' office.—Mr. P. Canfield sold the Capital Prize of $50,000 in the Union Canal Lottery 17th class, (in shares) and paid one quarter of it the present week, to a lady in Walnut street who was the fortunate holder of it.

MANAYUNK.—This is probably the most flourishing place in the U. States. Mankind are so apt to look abroad for marvellous things that they overlook what there is near home: And in Philadelphia especially, people are overawed by the continual reports of the unparalleled exploits of—another quarter.—Here is a town of two thousand souls grown up, where five years ago, if we are not mistaken, there was nothing but a toll house; within ten miles of Philadelphia, and still in progression with prodigious strides—at least fifty houses now building—and there are a hundred and twenty thousand people within two hours ride or row of it, who never saw Manayunk, may be one hundred thousand of them who never heard of it. Could Manayunk have grown faster, even if it had been placed in the 'first state' in the Union? Would Manayunk have remained so little proclaimed if it were so near the London of America?

Highly Interesting.—We have received, says the Baltimore Gazette of Saturday, by the schooner Blucher, Capt. Smith, in 25 days from Sacrificios, Mexican papers to the 1st of July, containing the official accounts of the surrender to the Mexican government of the Spanish 74 gun ship Asia, and brig of war Constante! It will be recollected that these vessels were not included in the capitulation made at Ayacucho, but sailed from Callao with some of the officers of the defeated army, for Manilla. The Gazette has translated the Despatch of Gen. Victoria, announcing this surrender, together with the articles of capitulation enclosed in it; but the editors remark that the documents alluded to in the Despatch, detailing the occurrences that preceded the surrender at Monterrey, are too long for present publication.

From St Thomas.—By the brig Monroe, arrived at New York from St. Thomas, files of St Thomas papers to the 19th ult. have been received. In order to render the intercourse between Barbadoes, Demerara and St. Thomas less difficult, it was proposed to establish a line of steam boats to ply between those Islands; the funds for carrying which scheme into effect it was calculated would amount to £100,000, and could be raised in the colonies and Great Britain.

A letter from Buenos Ayres of May 10th, says, "It is believed the patriots of the Banda Oriental will succeed in liberating their province from the yoke of its usurper, and we sincerely hope they may. We should not be surprised if the revolution now going on in the Banda Oriental should spread throughout the Brazillian empire, and eventuate in the downfall of the emperor Don Pedro I.

A letter from Bordeaux, dated June 9, says "Our crops generally are good, and every appearance promises an abundant harvest.—The price of brandy has, in consequence, fallen considerable."

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Caution.—A counting house in S. Front st. near Chesnut, was plundered on Wednesday night by a thief, who concealed himself in a back store connected with it. He took about twenty dollars in notes and change.

Mr. Samuel M'Farland, distiller, was drowned on Tuesday night last about 10 o'clock, from a boat at the Floating Baths.

At the Commencement in Union College, Schenectady, N. York, last week, sixty-two candidates received the degree of Bachelor of Arts and twenty-eight that of Master of Arts.

A dark spot has been visible on the disk of the sun, for some days past.

There are 33 Captains in the U. S. Navy, and out of these 22 are said to be now in Washington city—principally on buisness connected with the Court Martials.

The naval court martial at Washington was to complete its record, in the case of commodore Porter, and transmit it to the department by Wednesday evening. The sentence is not to be made known until the President shall come to a decision in relation to it.

The Charleston Board of Health on the second instant, announced to their fellow citizens, that the city enjoys a temperature of remarkable mildness, and is blest with peculiar health.

The weather of late says the Georgetown, S. C. Gazette of the 22 July, has been so favorable as to improve all kinds of crops, particularly corn. The rice is very promising as far as our enquiries have extended.

It is stated to be a fact that the Dutch flag, displayed from the vessel which brought out the Dutch minister, is the first national Dutch flag which has been exhibited in New York, since it was struck, upwards of 150 years ago, when the colony of New Amsterdam was ceded to Great Britain.

The report which went the rounds a few weeks since, of a number of gentlemen having been found on the coast of North Carolina, with their heads cut off, turns out to be a fabrication.

A "Birth Extraordinary" is mentioned in the Baltimore Gazette. On Sunday last a respectable lady in that city was delivered of three children, two sons and a daughter—the mother and children are all doing well.

Vegetable Chimney Ornaments.—In winter, an elegant chimney ornament may be formed by cutting the head or thick end of a carrot, containing the bud, and placing it in a shallow vessel with water. Young and delicate leaves unfold themselves, forming a radiated tuft of a very handsome appearance, and heightened by contrast with the season of the year.

Mr. Browere, the self-taught American sculptor of New-York, has already executed in a masterly style the busts of several illustrious men whom the country delights to honour.—This enterprising artist proposes to proceed to Washington in the ensuing winter, then to South America, to Greece and to Europe, for the purpose of taking the busts of other eminent men of the present age, and by that means to form a sculptor gallery. The undertaking is a bold one, and deserves encouragement.

Wm. Sayre, who was committed to prison on his confession of the murder of his wife, has been set at liberty.—The authorities of Pennsylvania, where the crime was committed, neglecting to demand him, it was thought unnecessary to detain him any longer.—*Salem Messenger.*

Domestic Manufacture.—A Vermont paper says, such is the increase of the demand for Pig Iron, manufactured in Swanton from the ore which abounds in that quarter, that a ton, which was sold the last year for $40, now readily commands $75. The extent of the mineral region is about 150 miles long, by 60 wide.

Manufacture of Salt.—In the village of Salina, in the state of New York, about 1,500 bushels of salt are made daily by boiling. Forty-five gallons of the salt spring water make a bushel of Salt, while of sea water it requires about 300 gallons. In Syracuse, between one and two hundred acres of land are covered with vats, in which salt is made by the process of evaporation.

Crimes.—We have heard much of the immorality of manufacturers. The county of Providence, R. I. is the greatest manufacturing district in the United States, and is also very populous; but, on the 18th July, not one person, charged with the commission of a crime, was confined in the jail of that county.

Advantage of Canals.—The Pilot Line, one of the lines for transportation on the Erie canal, give notice that they transport goods and merchandize from New York to Buffalo, at one dollar twelve and a half cents per cwt. The distance is about five hundred miles.

Mr. Poinsett, our minister to Mexico, arrived in that Republic on the 25th May, and was received by the people and government, with the greatest attention.

From correct data, the damage done by the late fire at Hudson is estimated at not less than $50,000, of which $20,000 was insured.

Mr. George Galpin, editor and proprietor of the Albany Democrat, has issued proposals for publishing a daily newspaper, to be entitled the "*Albany Patriot.*"

Governor Clinton is every where received with unbounded enthusiasm at the West.—He even attracts more attention on his journey through that region, than did the Nation's Guest

Commerce of the West.—The Michigan Herald, of July 26, mentions the arrival at Detroit of the schr. *Mariner*, from Mackina, with a cargo of furs, valued at *two hundred and seventy thousand dollars.*

The Pittsburg Gazette of July 15, says: "The harvest is nearly over; and a more abundant crop, or one earlier or more safely gathered in, has not been known in western Pennsylvania. The crops of Indian corn, oats, potatoes, &c. promise to be equally productive."

Horse.—In this season, while all animal, and almost vegetable nature, seems to pant beneath the heat, we hope the labours of that serviceable slave to man, the horse, will be regarded in mercy. He suffers for our convenience and comfort—performs long and exhausting journeys, in feverish blood, and has no language to make us acquainted with the extent of his miseries.—The first intelligence which his master receives of his debility and exhaustion, is from the death of the poor animal; he drops down in his harness, and expires before relief can be given to his afflictions. To so faithful and uncomplaining a servant—to one who so cheerfully endures so much misery for our benefit, we are bound by a double tie to be merciful.

Singular Accident.—A short time since, a young lady in Swanzey, while engaged in a factory, had the misfortune of being completely scalped. Her hair caught in some of the machinery, by which she was raised suddenly from the floor to the height of two or three feet, when the skin on the back of her neck was instantly rent, and stripped over her head quite to her forehead, taking off all her hair, and leaving her skull entirely exposed & bare. The operation was so quick that she did not realize any pain till some time after the accident happened: nor has the pain at any time since been so excruciating as might have been expected. She is in a fair way of recovery, and will probably be soon restored to her usual state of health.

ERRATA—In the communication signed "A Lover of Genius," headed "*The American Tourist*," for *G. K. Lalicbridge*—read—*G. R. Lillibridge.*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Aug. 7. Brig Lancaster, Donaldson, 11 days from St. Johns, P. R. with Sugar.

11. Brig Ariel, Teal, 28 days from Marseilles, in Ballast.

19 Arrivals coastwise.

CLEARANCES.

Aug. 6. Schr. Charles, Coquin, for Fernandina.

Brig Edward Thomson, Devereux, for South America.

Brig Hibernia, Hutchinson, for Hamburg.

Ship Fanny, Folk, for Gibraltar and Canton.

11. Brig Delaware, Shoats, for Rio Janeiro.

—— Pilot, Wing, for Turks Island.

14 Clearances coastwise.

On the 28th July, at Trenton, by the Rev. Mr. Boswell, Mr. WILLIAM QUIGLEY, of Mobile, Alabama, to Miss ELIZA SOMERS, of this city.

At Natchez, at the residence of Ira Lewis, Esq. Dr. JOHN S. CORNELL, to Miss MARY F. R. LEWIS, daughter of Dr J. Lewis.

On Friday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. M. B. Roche, Mr. JAMES ADAMS, to Mrs. ELIZABETH BOWEN.

On Saturday evening last, by the same, Mr. SOLOMON CHRISTIANE, to Miss CATHARINE GREEN.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. ROBERT M'KOY, to Miss ELIZA WEISMAN, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Sunday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. JOHN MATHERS, to Miss MARY WILEY, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 21st ult. at Ogdensburg, N. Y. by the Rev. James M'Auley, Mr. BENJAMIN SHAW, son of George Shaw, gent. of Philadelphia, to Miss JANE R. daughter of the late Mahlon Fox, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. William Staughton, D. D. Mr. JOSEPH M. SANDERSON, of the Merchants' Coffee-House, to Miss EMMA MATILDA, daughter of Mr. Philip Jones, all of this city.

At Bordentown, (N. J.) July 26th, by the Rev. John Walker, Mr. JOHN W. SNYDER, of Kingwood, Hunterdon County, to Miss MARTHA ANN, daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Mills, of Monmouth County.

On the 6th inst. by John K. Cowperthwaite, Esq. WILLIAM VANSTAVANS, to Miss MARIA ALLEN, both of Camden.

On Tuesday evening, the 21 inst. by the Rev. Mr. Stephenson, Mr. PETER HOOPMAN, aged 64 years, to Miss MARY STUMP, aged 27 years, all of Hartford County, Maryland.

DIED,

On Saturday morning, the 23d ult. General JAMES GILES, in the 6?th year of his age.—A soldier of the Revolution.

On Tuesday afternoon, in the 25th year of her age, Mrs. MARY W. MONACH.

On the 5th inst. at the residence of Richard B. Jones, Esq. in Montgomery county, Mr. THOMAS RUTTER, of this city, aged 35 years.

Suddenly, of a fever, on board the U. S. frigate Constitution, at Messina, in the Island of Sicily, Lieut. HENRY W. GARDNER, senior, Marine Officer, of the Mediterranean squadron, in the 22d year of his age.

On Monday afternoon, the 8th inst. Mr. JOHN ROCKHILL, merchant, aged 27 years.

On Monday afternoon, the 8th inst. JACOB BURROWS, aged 35 years.

On Monday, after a short illness, WILLIAM LOVE, aged 52 years.

In this city, on the 22d ult. Mr. JACOB GILDER, formerly of Catskill, Fishkill or Newburgh, in the state of New York, and was a Millwright by profession. His friends can receive information of his effects by addressing a letter to Thomas Fuston, Kensington, Philadelphia.

On Monday morning, suddenly, Mr. WILLIAM BOZE, in the 37th year of his age.

On Thursday last, in Earl township, Lancaster county, Pa. Mrs. MARY HAMBRIGHT, consort of General Henry Hambright, aged 79 years.

On Monday, the 8th inst. at Trenton, N. J. after a long illness, which he endured with exemplary patience and resignation to the divine will, Mr. PEARSON UPDIKE, aged 27.

At Matanzas, on board the U. S. Frigate Constellation, on the 19th ult. of fever, after an illness of five days, Lieut. SAMUEL HENLEY, of the U. S. Navy, aged 34 years.

On Wednesday evening, after a short but severe illness, Mr. WILLIAM GETHEN, in the 27th year of his age.

On Tuesday, Mrs. SARAH YOUNG, relict of James Young, aged 55.

On the 3d instant, in Pittsburgh, Mrs. RACHEL H. Watson, in the 63d year of her age.

On the 29th ult. in the vicinity of Tuckerton, New-Jersey, Mr. JONATHAN GIFFORD, in the 87th year of his age, for more than half a century a respectable Member of the Society of Friends.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst. at Hanover, Penn. CHARLES T. MELSHEIMER, Esq. formerly Editor of the "York Recorder," aged 46.

On the 11th inst. Capt. Samuel Reed, of Egg-harbour, to Miss ELLEN ROBERTSON, of this city.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	32	34	66
New-York,	54	55	109

EDUCATION.

THE Subscriber returns his most grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage and support, and respectfully informs them that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday the 22d inst. at No. 37 Filbert, (first door below Tenth street,) where he will continue to use his utmost exertions to promote the best interests of his pupils and their advancement in the different branches of a liberal English Education, and respectfully solicits a continuance of a public favour.

Cleanliness and decency of behaviour will continue to receive particular attention.

aug 13—3t L. COX

NOTICE.

A Meeting of the American Convention, for promoting the abolition of Slavery, and improving the condition of the African race, will be held in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 4th of October next.

Extract from the Constitution

"The Convention shall be composed of such representatives as the respective Societies associated to protect the rights of free people of colour, or to promote the abolition of slavery within the United States, may think proper to appoint: provided that the number from any one Society shall not exceed ten." Such societies are respectfully requested to appoint delegates.

IRA CLIZBE.
THOMAS SHIPLEY.
Secretaries.

aug 13—tf

THE early success attending investments made at

COHEN & BROTHERS' OFFICE:

No. 35 South Third street,

has been already made known, by the sale of prizes and the payment of the

SPLENDID CAPITAL OF $40,000,

drawn last week in the Baltimore Lottery—it was owned and the cash paid to a Gentleman of Philadelphia.

Tickets and shares are now selling in the Union Canal Lottery, which draws in this City, on

7th Next Month,

and will be completed in the one drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZES.

25,000 dolls.——12,500 dolls.

5,660 dolls.——5000 dolls. &c. &c.

PRESENT PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets	$5 00	Quarters	1 25
Halves	2 50	Eighths	62

to be had in a great variety of numbers at

COHEN & BROTHER'S,
No. 35 South Third steet,
Philadelphia.

\. Orders from abroad, enclosing cash or prize tickets (post paid) will be attended to with punctuality.—Address

J. I. COHEN & BROTHERS,
aug 13—tf Philadelphia.

READER!

ON the 7th of September next, the UNION CANAL Lottery 18th Class, will be drawn in this city.—Somebody must be

25,000 DOLLARS

Richer for the trifling sum of Five Dollars,

WHY NOT YOU?

Tickets and Shares in a great variety of Numbers, for Sale at

CONIE'S,

No. 3 South Third street.

Where the Lucky Number may now be waiting for you

Whole Tickets,	$5
Halves,	2 50
Quarters,	1 25
Eighths,	62

aug 13—tf

JOB W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoemaker No. 318 North Front street, near Noble. march 15—6m*

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

WAS TAKEN UP

IN the River Delaware near Market street, on Sunday morning the 6th inst. about 1 o'clock, a BATTEAU. The owner by proving property, and paying cost may have it again, by applying in Germantown Road near Second street.

aug 13—3t WILLIAM WEYMAN.

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL EKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 66 North Third street,

500 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. Blue White do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper.
800 do. Crown and Medium Wrapping Paper,
150 do. Music Paper.
1500 do. Medium Printing, of different kinds.
150 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Quarto Post, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.
** The highest price given for rags. aug 13—tf

HEAD-ACHE.

AS the traveller who visits a country, first directs his attention to its *Metropolis*, so it should be with regard to the HEAD, the metropolis of man—as there is no part of the human system so liable to diseases as the head, insomuch that it passes for a common sign of the best constitution in any, if it can be said of them "their heads never ached."

Now, as it may be known only to those who have already tried, proved, and acknowledged its efficacy, it may be necessary, in order that its utility should be more generally known, to state, for the information of those subject to nervous or occasional *pains of the head or head-ache*, that almost instant relief may be obtained by bathing their forehead and temples with a small quantity of that cooling and agreeable aromatic vegetable Lotion,

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

Sold at 50 cents per bottle, at Nos. 62 North West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants Coffee House, and at 114 North Fifth street, three doors above Race street, Philadelphia.

aug 6—2m*

REMOVAL.

C. ADAMS.

HAVING removed her MILLINERY from No. 66 Arch street, to No. 13? South Second street, (? doors below the Custom-House,) takes this means of informing her customers, and requesting a continuance of their favours. aug 6—3m*

CARD.

HAVING declined business I respectfully recommend my friends and those who have favoured me with their custom to STOKES & WILKINSON, at my old stand No. 64 Chesnut st. having confidence in their abilities to give entire satisfaction in the line of their profession. JOEL ATKINSON.

STOKES & WILKINSON,

Woollen Drapers and Tailors,

RESPECTFULLY inform their customers and the public generally, that they have removed to the above mentioned stand, No. 64 Chesnut street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of seasonable goods in their line, which will be made up at the shortest notice and in the most fashionable style.

N. B. To let, the STORE No. 59 Chesnut street.—Apply as above. aug 6—tf

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY.

JUST received and for sale at No. 14 1-2 North Second street, an Inquiry into the Scriptural import of the words Sheol, Hades, Tartarus, and Gehenna: all translated Hell, in the common English Version, by Walter Balfour—Second Edition; (abridged,) $1 00.

Also a reply to Mr. J. Sabine's Lectures, on the "Inquiry," &c. by the same, 50 cents. The above, together, make a complete and finished work in relation to all that can be inferred from Scriptures on the subject of a future retribution in the world to come. The following books may also be had at the same place, viz.

Kneeland's Gr??sbach (Greek Testament,)	$2 00.
Greek and English Testament,	3 00.
do. do. in boards,	2 00.
Testament (English only,)	1 00.
Lectures,	75.
Kneeland and M'Calla's (Discussion)	1 50.
Pronouncing Spelling Books, 12 50 per hundred, 2 00 a dozen,	18
Ballou on Atonement	1 00.
——'s Eleven Sermons,	50
Hymn Books, Pamphlets, &c.	aug 6—tf

An Apprentice Wanted

IN a country store—an active industrious lad, from 15 to 18 years of age, of respectable connections, and who can come well recommended. A line addressed to J. T. stating place of residence, &c. left at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to. One from the country would be preferred.

aug—3t*

PHILADELPHIA

FLOATING BATHS.

THE above Establishment is now open for the reception of the Company, opposite Market street wharf, and every attention requisite to render it pleasant and inviting, will be paid by the subscribers.

WILLIAM & GEORGE WILLIAMS.

The following rates are established for the season, viz:

Family Ticket, for the season	$10
Single Tickets for grown persons for the season,	6
Single Tickets for grown persons per month	2
Lads under 14 years of age, per season,	4
Do do do pr. month,	2
Single Bathing, including fire age,	16
Do do do for Lads,	12

june 2—tf

NOTICE TO INSOLVENTS.

INSOLVENTS Petitions to September Court, legally and correctly Drawn, and their Business faithfully attended to, until finally discharged by the court, for THREE DOLLARS, at the office, No. 7 North Sixth street, directly over the Cedar Cooper's shop, a few doors above Market street. aug 6—tf

Bristol Boarding School

IS now open, for the reception of boys—in which are taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the use of the Globes, and various branches of Mathematical and Physical ?ciences.

may 21—3m* DAVID LUKENS.

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP,

FOR Punch, Lemonade, and other domestic purposes. This Syrup is of a most agreeable flavour, warranted to keep for any length of time, and made particularly for fine family use. Sold wholesale and retail, by

J. UNDERWOOD,
No. 7 South Sixth street, between
april 16—6m Chesnut and Market.

AKENS & PATTERSON,

CABINET MAKERS,

No. 33 NORTH SEVENTH STREET,

One door north of the Mint, Philadelphia,

KEEP constantly on hand, a general assortment of ready made CABINET-WARE, of the newest fashion and warranted workmanship, which they intend selling on the most reasonable terms. july 16—6m*

Bedding Warehouse,

No. 128 North Third street,

A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HIMSELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattrasses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; bed ticking, English and American; Venetian Window blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Seafaring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattrasses, and Cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

\. Persons wishing to have their Feathers Cured, so as never to create moth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y

CAPITAL $500,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurance on property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books, Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fire, or the *consequences thereof*, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques,) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 101 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.

march 19—tf

To be Sold at Public Vendue,

ON Third day, the [illegible] of [illegible] next, [illegible] Chester county, [illegible] all his large and general assortment of Goods and Chattels, [illegible] Carriages, [illegible] Plate, and Apparatus of good quality, [illegible] for Boards, and about [illegible] [illegible] quantity of [illegible] Oil, and [illegible] good Varnish. Also, one new finished, [illegible] new Light Waggons, [illegible] good [illegible] (second hand,) several sets of [illegible] Wheels and Shafts; [illegible] workmanship, ready for [illegible] Bodies, one Coach Body and Carriage, [illegible] finished work. Also, one good young [illegible] Cows, and several Swine—Likewise, [illegible] and Kitchen Furniture, in considerable variety, including one new Eightday Clock; Pork and Lard, and all other articles commonly kept in the cellar.

Also, at the same time and place, will be exposed at Public Sale, all that long established, well known, and valuable stand for Carriage-making, which the said deceased purchased of David Vandever, fronting the main street or public road leading through the pleasant village of Marcus Hook aforesaid. There are on the premises a good and convenient dwelling house and barn, two large and commodious shops, carriage house, &c. It is believed there are very few situations in the state of Pennsylvania, possessing so many real and valuable advantages to the Carriage maker, as the one now offered for sale. The payments will be made easy to the purchaser. An indisputable title, and immediate possession given. The sale will commence at ten o'clock on said day, and continue from day to day till all is sold. Conditions to be made known at the sale by

BENJAMIN H. LIPPINCOTT,
Sole Executor of said deceased.

N. B. Any person who may be desirous to view the property, or any part, previous to the day of sale, will be shown it by calling on the subscriber, living near, with whom private contracts may be made.

Aug. 6—3t*

HINDOSTAN OIL STONE.

To all whom it may Concern.

WE, the undersigned mechanics, of the City of New-York, &c. having faithfully tried the HINDOSTAN OIL STONE, do hereby recommend it as a Stone of a very superior quality, adjusted [illegible] by [illegible] in the world for speedily sharpening Edge Tools.

D. Phyfe,	Joseph Gauge,
M. Allison,	Wm. D. Craig,
N. R. Phillips,	L. T. Ryder,
Benjamin Wells,	Matthew Dubois,
Michael Welsh,	Edmund Posie,
Benjamin Dodge,	H. G. Green,
John H. Corey,	Richard Trusted.

The above stone is for sale at the store of the Subscribers,

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.
Ironmongers, No. 47 Market street.

Also, an extensive assortment of Carpenter and Joiner Tools; Planes at Manufacturers prices, Agricultural implements, &c. &c. aug 6—tf

FORTUNE'S HOME FOREVER

129, CHESNUT STREET.

THE Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 17th Class, took place on Wednesday, the 6th of July, when the following numbers were drawn, viz:—

9 42 16 46 60 2 27 28

Which gave the Capital Prizes therein to the following, viz.

No.	Combination.	
*12431	9 16 42	the capital prize of $50,000
*28250	27 28 42	1000
*20434	16 27 46	1000
*20448	16 27 60	1000
* 2822	2 27 46	1000
* 2826	2 27 60	1000
*13228	9 42 46	500
*12840	9 27 42	500
*12881	9 28 42	500
*12435	9 16 46	500
*12867	9 27 60	500
*12899	9 28 60	500
*20823	16 42 60	500
*28537	27 42 46	500

* All of which together with many other capital prizes, were as usual sold at

FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

No. 129 CHESNUT STREET.

Which office has ever been and will continue to be true to its motto.

The capital prize of $50,000 was sold in quarter shares, viz: One quarter in this city and three quarters of it in the country. Holders of the above, or any prize in the Lottery, are respectfully invited to present the same at 129, Chesnut street, or renew the same for capital prizes soon to be distributed to some of P. C's friends and patrons, many of whom must and will often be truly fortunate. july 9—tf

TICKETS $4 50.

TO be had at H. C. YATES'S office, 127 Chesnut street.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

EIGHTEENTH CLASS,

To be drawn on the 7th of September, 1825, and finished in a few minutes, sixty numbers, nine ballots to be drawn.

1 Prize of	$25,000	1	Prize of	$12,000
1	do.	5,660	1	do.	5,500
10	do.	1,000	20	do.	500
50	do.	200	57	do.	100

114 Prizes of $50, 285 do. 20, 1,596 do. 10, 14,364 do. 5.

To obtain any of these RICH CAPITALS, apply at

YATES'

Lucky Office, No. 127 Chesnut Street, three doors from Fourth street

july 16—tf

GIBBS' OFFICE.

DRAWING of the Union Canal Lottery 17th Class, took place on Wednesday, the 6th of July, when the following numbers were drawn, viz:—

9 42 16 46 60 2 27 28

Which gave the Capital Prize therein to the following tickets, viz:—

9 16 42	the Capital Prize of 50,000
2 27 28	20,000
2 46 60	10,000
16 46 60	5,000
2 16 46	1000
*2 16 28	1000
2 16 27	1000
28 46 46	1000
9 42 46	500
2 9 42	500
*42 46 60	500
*9 27 46	500
9 16 28	500

Besides a large number of 100, and 50 dollar prizes.—All marked thus * were sold by JOHN GIBBS, at his Lucky Office, No. 41-2 South Third street, Philadelphia. july 9—tf

TO MANUFACTURERS.

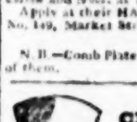
MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Alpheus Smith, James & John A. Smith, Jones & Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both Cotton and Wool, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 149, Market Street, Philadelphia.

G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 23—1y



FASHIONABLE

CITY HAT STORE,

WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city.—BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS (at $2 50) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BULKLEY,

61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order.

jan 22—tf

NEW CABINET WAREROOMS.

THE Pennsylvania Society of JOURNEYMEN CABINET MAKERS of the city of Philadelphia, beg leave to announce to the public, that they have commenced business at the well known stand, formerly occupied by J. B. Barry, No. 134 SOUTH SECOND STREET, and they respectfully solicit a share of their patronage. They pledge themselves to furnish all articles in their line, at the most reasonable terms. The work being under the superintendance of an approved mechanic, employing none but members of the Society, to the entire exclusion of apprentices. They without hesitation will warrant all articles vended by them to be as substantial, neatly executed, and comprising as good materials as the city can afford aug 6—3m.

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON AND ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second st. north side.

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON A COQUETTE

She smiles on all, on each the same;
Each thinks himself the favor'd lover,
And he who would a preference claim,
Too late an errant jilt will prove her.

So glitters ice upon the wave,
The sailor glad, thinks land before him;
But finds a cold and timeless grave,
In place of home, where fancy bore him.

THE FARMER.—A SONG.

A Farmer's life's the life for me;
I own I love it dearly;
And ev'ry season, full of glee,
I take its labor cheerly—
To plough or sow,
To reap or mow,
Or in the barn to thresh, Sir,
All's one to me;
I plainly see,
'Twill bring me health and cash, Sir.

To customers the Merchant shows
His best broad-cloths and satin,
In hopes to sell a suit of clothes,
But lo! they beg a pattern;
Which pinn'd to sleeve,
They take their leave—
"Perhaps they'll buy—since low tis"—
And if they do,
The sale he'll rue,
When paid, Sir, with a "notice."

The soldier, deck'd in golden lace,
Looks wond'rous fine I own, Sir;
But still I envy not his place,
When batter'd to the bone, Sir.
To knock my head,
Against cold lead,
I never had a notion:
If that's the way
To rank, I say,
Excuse me the promotion.

The Sailor lives but in a jail,
With all the risk besides, Sir,
Of pillage, founder and of gale;
This cannot be denied, Sir,
While I so snug,
Enjoy my jug,
Or kiss my wife, and so forth—
When rain and storm
The nights deform,
His duty bids him go forth.

A Farmer's life, then let me live,
Obtaining, while I leave it,
Enough for self, and some to give
To such poor souls as need it,
I'll drain and fence,
Nor grudge expense,
To give my land good dressing:
I'll plough and sow,
Or drill in row,
And hope from heaven a blessing.

CONUNDRUMS.

1st. Why is a key like an infirmary.

2d. Which side of a pitcher is the handle.

3d. What is that which has its head at one end and its mouth at the other.

4th. Why is a caterpiller like a woman churning.

5th. Why is the letter O like the President of the United States.

6th. Why is Christ Church steeple like Ireland.

7th. Supposing the alphabet was invited out to dinner, why could they all not go.

Sovereign Remedies.—For the gout—toast and water; hooping cough—ipecacuana; bile—exercise; corns—easy shoes; blue devils—blue ruin; rheumatism—new flannel and patience; tooth ache—pluck it out; debt—oxalic acid; love—matrimony.

Most persons have heard of Gabriel Jones, a lawyer, who practised in the county courts of this valley, some half century ago, and bore, in many of them, an unbounded influence.—On the trial of a case before the court of—— county, in which he and the late Mr. H. (then recently come to the bar) were opposed to each other, he was worsted in some of the discussions—became greatly irritated—and outraged all decorum, by cursing and swearing aloud. Mr. H. after waiting some time in the expectation that the court would take some step for the preservation of its dignity, ventured to suggest to the justices that the respect which they owed to themselves, required of them not to permit such conduct to pass unnoticed. Their worships, thus urged, went into solemn council upon the matter, the result of which was announced by the presiding justice: "It is the opinion of the court, Mr. H. that you mus'nt plague and vex Mr Jones, and make him curse and swear so—if you do, sir, we'll put you in the stocks."—*Mart. Gaz.*

UNACCEPTABLE GRATITUDE.

Capt.——, (we spare his name) was walking last Wednesday in company with the Marquis of Anglesea, down Piccadilly, when he was accosted by a fellow, half soldier, half beggar, with a most reverential military salute. "God bless your honour! (said the man, whose accent betrayed him to be Irish,) and long life to you." "How do you know me?" said the Captain. "Is it how do I know your honor (responded Pat;) good right sure I have to know the man who had saved my life in battle." The Captain, highly gratified at this tribute to his valour in such hearing, slid half a crown into his hand, and asked him when? "God bless your honor, and long life to you (said the grateful veteran;) sure it was at New-Orleans, when, seeing your honor run away, as hard as your legs would carry you, from the Yankees, I followed your lead, and ran after you out of the way; whereby, under God, I saved my life. Oh! good luck to your honor I never will forget it or you."—*Lon. pa.*

Friendship.—When I see leaves drop from the trees, in the beginning of autumn, just such thinks I, is the friendship of the world. Whilst the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance; but in the winter of my need they leave me naked. He is a happy man that has a true friend at his need, but he is more happy that hath no need of one.

An Opinion.—"Why do you not pay me that six and eight pence, Mr. Mulroony?" said an attorney to an Irishman, who replied, "Why faith because I do not owe you that same."—"Not owe it me, yes you do, it's for an opinion you had of me." "That's a good one indeed," rejoined Pat, "I never had any opinion of you in all my life."

The drawing of a rich prize in one of the late lotteries, was the means of a Gentleman from the interior, visiting Boston last week, who left behind him a genuine Yankee morceau. Having received the money he bethought himself of something to eat, and accordingly presented himself at the bar of a celebrated Hotel, and enquired of the landlord for a dinner; he was asked as is customary, what he would have, when after due consideration, he rose and in the real spirit of the 'nation,' said, "*well I don't know, bread and lasses is darn'd good I guess!*"

A short time ago, a pointer dog, called at the shop of Mr. Lancaster, chemist and druggist, in Kirkgate, in this town, where he had often been before, and, walking on three legs, held up one of his fore paws, on which he had received some injury. The leg was dressed, and the dog, wagging his tail, retired. He afterwards attended every day for some time, and was punctual in the hour at which he first came. He couched and mourned when pained by an operation, but never manifested any disposition to bite. The dog, after he had found out the benefit to be derived from medical skill, brought another dog with him. On entering the shop, he found it already occupied by patients of another description, and they waited till a suitable opportunity presented itself, when Don (the old patient) used every means to allure his companion into the shop, and ultimately succeeded. When the doctor came, Don, to explain his errand, held up his own paw, (altho' now quite recovered) and touched his companion's nose, which induced Mr. Lancaster to examine this new invalid, when he found he had received a thorn in his foot. He, was regularly attended till he was recovered. Don has ever since continued to manifest his gratitude, by calling to see his doctor, and will never leave the premises without seeing him. On one occasion, when Mr. L. was from home, the dog actually remained in the house all night, and immediately on his appearance next day, he wagged his tail and ran off.

There are some who refuse a favour so graciously, as to please us even by the refusal; and there are others who confer an obligation so clumsily, that they please us less by the measure, than they disgust us by the manner of a kindness, as puzzling to our feelings, as the politeness of one, who, if we had dropped our handkerchief, should present it unto us with a pair of tongs!

There are some characters whose bias it is impossible to calculate, and on whose probable conduct we cannot hazard the slightest prognostication; they often evince energy in the merest trifles, and appear listless and indifferent on occasions of the greatest interest and importance; one would suppose they had been dipped in the fountain of Hammon, whose waters, according to *Diodorus*, are *cold* by day, and *hot* only by night!

Extract from Dr. Rush's Inquiry into the effects of ardent spirits upon the human Body and Mind.

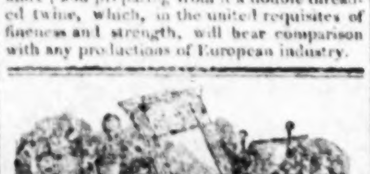
By ardent spirits I mean those liquors only which are obtained by distillation from fermented substances of any kind.

The following diseases are the usual consequences of the habitual use of ardent spirits, viz:

1. A decay of appetite, sickness at the stomach, and puking of bile or a discharge of a frothy and viscid phlegm by hawking in the morning.
2. Obstruction of the liver.
3. Jaundice and dropsy of the belly and limbs, and finally every cavity in the body.
4. Hoarseness, and a husky cough, which often terminate in consumption, and sometimes in an acute and fatal disease of the lungs.
5. Redness and eruption on different parts of the body. They generally begin on the nose, and after gradually extending all over the face, sometimes descends to the limbs in the form of leprosy. In persons who have occasionally survived these effects of ardent spirits on the skin, the face after awhile becomes bloated, and its redness is succeeded by a death-like paleness.
6. A fetid breath, composed of every thing that is offensive and putrid animal matter.
7. Frequent and disgusting belching.
8 Epilepsy.
9. Gout, in all its various forms of swelled limbs, cholic, palsy, and apoplexy.

Lastly, 10 Madness. The late Dr. Waters, while he acted as a house pupil and apothecary of the Pennsylvania Hospital, assured me, that in one third of the patients confined by this terrible disease, it had been produced by ardent spirits.

Natural Ingenuity.—The Greenlander, and the Esquimaux of Labrador, placed in a region of almost constant snow and ice, where intense cold renders the soil incapable of producing any articles of human sustenance, are fed, clothed and lodged from the seal. They pursue, indeed, the rein-deer, other land animals, and birds; but seal hunting is their grand occupation. The flesh and blood of the seal are their food; the blubber, or subcutaneous stratum of fat affords them the means of procuring light and heat; the bones and teeth are converted into weapons, instruments, and various ornaments; and the skin not only supplies them with clothing, but with the coverings of their huts and canoes. The stomach, intestines, and bladder, when dried, are turned to many and various uses: in their nearly transparent dry state, they supply the place of glass in the windows; they form bladders for their harpoons, arrows, nets, &c.; and are employed in place of linen on many occasions. Thus every part of the animal is converted, by a kind of domestic anatomy, to useful purposes; even to the tendons, which, when split and dried, form excellent threads. To the pursuit of the seal, the canoes, instruments, weapons, clothing, education, and whole manner of life of the Greenlanders, are adapted. As a plentiful supply of these animals enables them to dispense with every thing else, and as without these they could procure neither dwellings, clothes, nor food, it naturally follows that the great aim of education is to make the boys expert seal-hunters; and that dexterity in this pursuit is the greatest praise that can be bestowed on the man. The Laplanders, and the Tungooses of North-eastern Asia, are equally indebted to the rein-deer; the Tschutaki, the North-west Americans, the Aleutians, and other neighboring islanders, to the whale and walrus. The latter, as well as the Greenlanders, seem to have anticipated modern anatomists in accurately distinguishing the several anatomical textures, and ascertaining what Bichat calls their "proprietes de tissue," or properties resulting from organization, in order to convert the various parts to the manifold purposes of their economical anatomy: they surprise us by manufacturing thread from the carcase of the great leviathan; splitting the fibres of its cutaneous muscles (the *panniculus carnosus*) into lengths of a hundred feet or more; and preparing from it a double threaded twine, which, in the united requisites of fineness and strength, will bear comparison with any productions of European industry.



C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 1—tf

Information is Wanted

OF A CHILD, that has been absent eleven years, who was left in the Island of Madeira by the name of JOHN JAMES BARRET or CUMBER. Any information that can be given may alleviate a Distressed Mother. Any particulars relating to him directed to JAMES DOYLE, No. 81 Moyamensing Road, Philadelphia county, will be received with thankfulness.

Printers throughout the United States, would render an obligation by publishing this Advertisement. july 2—6m

Proposals by John Simonson.

BOOKSELLER and Stationer, S. W. corner of Third and [illegible] streets, Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, THE AMERICAN POCKET FARRIER, containing a description of the various diseases incident to [illegible] and prescriptions for their cure.—To which is added an Appendix, containing directions for the management of those animals, in breeding, weaning, breaking, [illegible], shoeing, mounting, riding, driving, travelling, [illegible], watering, stabling, trimming, dressing, [illegible], fattening, bleeding, purging, clystering, [illegible], preventing infectious and other diseases, &c. Carefully selected and compiled from the most approved authors. Embellished with six appropriate [illegible] engravings.—Conditions. It will be printed on fine paper and good type; and contain about 120 pages, duodecimo. And delivered to subscribers, half bound, at 50 cents a copy. seventh mo, 21—tf

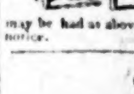
Money! Money!—from $1 to $500.
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BALLS.

THE Subscriber, Licensed Pawn Broker, informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still continues to advance money on Plate, Watches, Jewellery, Furniture, Wearing Apparel, &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms, at his Office, No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street. The systematic form in which, for the last six years, he has been conducting his business, warrants him, he thinks, in asserting that whoever may apply to him, will find themselves perfectly satisfied in every respect. All goods left with him, will be kept six months, (or if requested, for a longer time,) insured against loss or damage by fire, and every other possible attention given for their preservation. No pledges received from minors or apprentices.

STEPHEN BLATCHFORD,
No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street.
may 14—3m

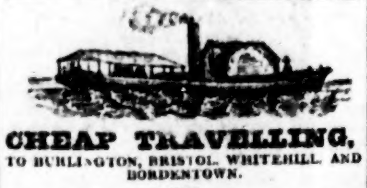
Chaise Lining and Bag Hides.

THE Subscriber intends keeping constantly on hand, of his own Manufacture, CHAISE HIDES of a superior quality, and will warrant them not too grain. Also, Lining and Bag Hides, Upper and Sole Leather, which will be sold wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms, at No 231 North Second street, between Vine and Callowhill streets, where orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended. JOHN LIPPINCOTT.
June 11—tf



J. B. WOOD,
No. 42 Spruce street,
Near the Drawbridge,
Philadelphia,

Manufactures and keeps for sale, Fans, and Farming Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf



CHEAP TRAVELLING,
TO BURLINGTON, BRISTOL, WHITEHILL, AND BORDENTOWN.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kellum, will leave the upper side of Market street Wharf, every week day at 6 o'clock, and Sundays at 7 o'clock A. M. for the above named places, returning the same evening.

TO BURLINGTON OR BRISTOL,	25 cts.
WHITEHILL,	25 cts.
BORDENTOWN,	25 cts.
NEW YORK	$2 50 cts.

OFFICE No. 13 MARKET STREET.
aug 6—tf

EXCURSION TO BRISTOL.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to provide on Sundays for company by the Steam Boats. The Ordinary will be served up at half past one o'clock. Private parties can be accommodated.

JOHN BESSONETT.

N.B.—The Steam Boat Trenton leaves the wharf at Chesnut street, at 8 o'clock, on Sundays for Bristol, and return in the after part of the day. may 28—tf

EDUCATION.

THE Subscriber feels very grateful to his patrons for the liberal encouragement he has received from them since he commenced teaching in this city, and respectfully informs them and the public, that the duties of his seminary will be resumed on the last Monday of the present month, August, in his room in Vine street, 3 doors above Fourth street, where he will continue his endeavors to facilitate the improvement of young Gentlemen in the various branches that constitute a good English Education.

aug 6—3t* J. E. SLACK.

EVANS' PREMIUM
SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Ploughs warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Cornshellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 301 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

CHARLES EVANS's PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Bread street, (or Moravian Alley,) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Fullers, Paper Makers, Book Binders, Tobacconists, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 183

M. LEROUX,
DYER AND SCOURER

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he still continues to carry on the Dying and Scouring, in all its various branches, No. 25 Branch street, above Race, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, Philadelphia, where he Dyes all kinds of Cloth, Silk, Satins, Woollens, Worsted, Cotton, Linen, Crapes, Straw Hats, either in Flats, or made up, all sorts of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dresses, Shawls, dyed in various colours according to the patterns given; also Scouring of Coats, Vests and Pantaloons. He informs the Cotton Manufacturers, that he is prepared to Dye Cotton Yarn, of all kinds, in fancy colours. All who feel disposed to have Dying and Scouring done, may rest assured that it will be executed in the best manner, and with despatch.
april 2—tf

City Dying Establishment,
No. 102½ ARCH STREET—Philadelphia,
A few doors above Fifth-street.

RICHARD HARRISON, (formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison) begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has at the above place, established himself in his profession, and feels confident that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom, will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as a Silk Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all doubts on the minds of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Restoring and Refinishing Piece Goods, of every description. Gentlemens' Clothes, wet, dry, or steam scoured, on an improved plan. Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Shawls, Dyed to any pattern or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

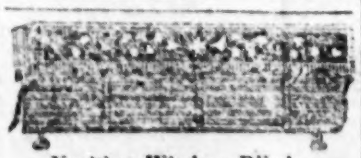
N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to.
april 30—tf

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, blank books, and stationary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, or 171 Market street Feb. 25—tf.



Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,
march 5—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine st.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

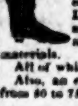
RANAWAY on Tuesday, the 21st of July, an indented girl, named REBECCA GARRISON, about fifteen or sixteen years old. It is not known what wearing apparel she had on, as she took all her clothing, which was considerable, and would probably change it to suit the occasion. The above reward and no charges will be paid for the detection and securing said runaway, so that I may get her again.

GEORGE NELSON,
july 30—3t* 135 South Sixth st.

BOARDING SCHOOL
AT KIMBERTON.

EMMOR KIMBER informs his friends and the public, that JOHN BUCHANAN, A. B. has taken charge of the Classical Department in the Boarding School under his superintendance. Samuel B. Wylie, of Philadelphia, who examined J. B. gave him satisfactory recommendation, stating that he "believes him to be quite competent to teach the Latin and Greek Languages." Twenty-three Boarders are at the School, and there are accommodations for as many more. Parents who have applied, and others who intend to send their children, are respectfully requested to enter them early, that they may take their places in their respective classes as formed. 8 mo 7—tf

246.
SUMMER SHOES.



GENTLEMEN'S fine Wax Calf Skin and Morocco Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Buckskin Boots and Shoes; do. Pumps; Ladies' black and col'd Morocco and Kid Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Valencias Denmark Satins, &c. of the best workmanship and materials.

All of which will be sold low and rips mended *gratis*.

Also, an extensive assortment of low priced Shoes—from 50 to 75 cents.

BREED & MUDGE,
No. 246 Market, between Seventh and Eighth streets and between Jefferies' and Brooks' Hotels. may 4—tf

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE
CITY FEATHER STORE.

LADIES' and GENTLEMENS' FEATHERS, of every description, (wholesale & retail,) which for beauty, durability, and excellence of material, are equal to any in the city.

Ladies' Fancy Feathers—Plumes of different shades, Birds of Paradise, Marabou, Ostrich, Vulture. Military Feathers—Ostrich, Vulture, Chicken.

With all kinds of Military Trimmings. Will be sold at very reduced prices.

Orders from any part of the United States will be executed with neatness and despatch, by

WM. G. CREASE,
No. 41, South East corner of Third and Chesnut sts.
N. B. Feathers Cleaned, Dyed, and Repaired, at the shortest notice. feb 12—6m

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 363, Arch street, to the north-west corner of Fifth and Prune streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit, by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS

JAMES BATES, S. E. corner of South and Second streets, keeps constantly on hand, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, (Spring and Summer Goods,) which will be made to order in the best and most fashionable manner.

Also—CLOTHING of every description at the lowest prices june 4—tf

DAVIS & HANSON,
AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Front and Market streets,
march 12—6m PITTSBURGH

J. UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Pickles, Fish sauces, Kechup, Lemon Syrup, Currie Powder, &c. No. 7 South 6th st. ap 23—6m

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for Shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—192

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO No. 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—189.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price at No. 22 Branch street.—126

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM G. CREASE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 188

SMITH & WHALAND's Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 28 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 6th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—8

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 94 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR's Type Foundry, No. 168 South Ninth street—dwelling, No. 174.

JOHN McCLOUD, Hatter, No. 48 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Fillagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 86 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No 2 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

JOHN LIPPINCOTT, No. 231 north Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a supply of Chaise and Lining Hides, of a superior quality. June 11—6m

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No 147 1-2 near Spruce.

SEA BATHING.

PHILADELPHIA and Tuckerton Stages, will commence running through the route in a day, on the 4th of July, twice a week, as follows:

Leave Tuckerton every Monday and Thursday at sunrise—Breakfast and dine on the road, and arrive at S. H. Cooper's Ferry in good time to cross in the Team Boat to the city, on the same days.

Returning, leave Arch street and Cooper's Ferry, on Wednesdays and Saturdays at sunrise—Breakfast and dine on the road, and arrives about sunset at Tuckerton on the same days, where are good accommodations for Travellers.

Passage through, 3 Dollars 50 Cents, and the usual allowance of Baggage.

For Seats apply at Arch Street Ferry, where a Book is kept for the register of passengers.

THOMAS WILLITS,
CORNELIUS KELLY.
Tuckerton, June 20th, 1825. [july 2—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. It has than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts.

Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use, it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 162, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 14—1y

J. DAVIS & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above.
may 13—tf

PHARON GUERIN,

HAIR DRESSER, respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and begs leave to inform them that he still continues business at his old stand, No. 1, South Seventh street, one door below Market street. East side, where he hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he may be thought worthy of a continuance of their favor.

He cuts hair in the most fashionable style, and endeavours to adapt the mode to the physiognomy of the particular individual. Separate shaving boxes are kept for each customer. may 14—6m

Cheap Looking Glasses, Andirons, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Business, at the Brick Store, South West corner of Second and Coate's street, near the New Market, N. L. where he offers for sale, at the lowest prices, for cash, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Japanned Tea Trays and Waiters, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea Ware, Plated and Brass Candlesticks, Knives and Forks, Plated and Metal Spoons.

Also, an assortment of Kitchen Utensils, consisting of Iron Pots, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. together with a general assortment of Edge Tools, Locks, Butt Hinges, Screws, Nails, &c.

feb 26—tf HENRY BOUREAU.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this now offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February* 16, 1823."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON, M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February* 17, 1823."

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 5th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Huard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1825. [1—tf

NEW MARKET
BEDDING WAREHOUSE,

South East corner of Pine and Second streets.

BARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the southeast corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well dried and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss, Flock, Cottons, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Windsor Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as in point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. Jan. 8—2y

SEA BATHING.
CONVEYANCE EVERY DAY TO GREAT SWAMP, LONG BEACH.

THE Subscribers will commence running daily on Monday Morning, their Line of Stages, for the accommodation of persons disposed to visit the above bathing establishment at Long Beach. Passengers will leave Arch street Ferry, Philadelphia, every morning at 5 o'clock, to cross over to S. H. Cooper's Ferry, where the stages will be ready to convey them (passing through Haddonfield, Mount-Holly and the Groove Plains) to [illegible] time to cross over to the Beach the same evening. Returning, will leave the above every Monday and [illegible] at S. H. Cooper's Ferry, in time to cross in the Team Boat to Philadelphia, the same evenings. Persons wishing to take this line, will please to leave their names at Arch street Ferry, where a book is kept for that purpose.

Fare through, two dollars and fifty cents.

WHITE, DOBBINS & CO. Proprietors.

☞ Stages are kept in readiness at Burlington on the arrival of the morning boats from Philadelphia, to convey passengers by this Line to the above Beach. Passengers by the Mount-Holly steam boat La Fayette, can be conveyed from the lower side of Market street, can be conveyed to the Beach by Stages attached to this Line, which start from Mount-Holly. July 28—3t

YELLOW SPRINGS STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 244 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, every morning during the heat of the weather, at half past 6 o'clock. Passengers will dine at Wm. Rogers's Boarding School Inn, Kimberton, and proceed to the Springs in the afternoon, or in the evening as may suit themselves.

Returning, will leave the Springs at 11 o'clock & M. dine with the Stage company at Rogers's, and arrive in Philadelphia in the evening—except when a number of passengers who engage the stage, prefer an earlier hour so as to dine in Philadelphia.

Careful drivers and excellent horses, with changes on the road every ten miles, are provided, and every attention will be given to accommodate passengers.

☞ All baggage at the risk of the owners.

J. VANBUSKIRK,
Agent in Philadelphia, for the Proprietors.
June 21st, 1825. [16—6t

Select Didactic Seminary,
FROMBERGER'S COURT.

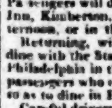
J. H. BROWN, announces to his patrons, and the late patrons of Mr. Pardon Davis, that he has succeeded to the above institution, where, from his experience in teaching, and a strict attention to the morals, manners, and improvement of the pupils committed to his charge, he hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage heretofore given to his predecessor and himself.

The course of instruction will comprise Orthography, Penmanship, Grammar, Geography, Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, Surveying, Algebra, with the various other branches essential to a good English education; also, Latin and Greek Languages.

Terms, &c. made known at the room.

N. B. Unquestionable references can be given as to ability and recent success in teaching. July 2—3m

TO LET.



A Two Story Dwelling House, pleasantly situated in Mount Holly, on the south side of Garden street, the property of Samuel J. Read, Esq. There is four rooms on the lower floor, four on the second, two in the garret, and two in the cellar; a wood house, well of excellent water, garden with a number of fruit trees, and pretty well filled with vegetables, to be had on reasonable terms, and immediate possession given—enquire of said S. J. Read, or E. W. Black, on the premises.

Mount Holly, July 28, 1825. [3—3t

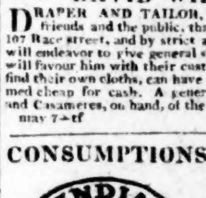
JAMES B. WOOD & CO.
NO. 42 SPRUCE STREET,

BETWEEN Second and Front streets, near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, have commenced the manufacture of Sprigs, Sparables, Saddlers' and other Tacks, and copper Nails and Tacks. All orders, either personally or by letter, will be promptly attended to. The terms are moderate, with a reasonable discount given for Cash. July 15—tf

DAVID WIDENER,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 107 Race street, and by strict attention to his Business, will endeavor to give general satisfaction to those who will favour him with their custom. Persons wishing to find their own cloths, can have them made up and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Casameres, on hand, of the first quality.
may 7—tf

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.



FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthmas, and all Diseases of the breast and lungs.

There is perhaps no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable as ours where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The bills of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease may be considered as one in five to one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to offer to those afflicted with it, a goodly prospect of relief, in that highly valuable remedy, the Vegetable INDIAN SPECIFIC.—The Indians are happy in their knowledge of medical plants; governed wholly by experience, they are certain as to their effect, and it is said by an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known among them.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that "our first attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and preventing its proceeding to an incurable state, and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the consumptive period of life, ought carefully to be attended to."

This Specific is obtained by extraction from herbs, roots, flowers, plants, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs, &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the pores, and composes the disturbed nerves after the manner of an anodyne; consequently the obstruction of the chest and the lungs which constitute this disease, particularly need its use. It promotes expectoration, which is constantly called for, and whilst it cleanses and heals, it also gives strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, repairs the appetite and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety—it is mild, pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to infants, for which it is of inestimable value. It affords relief in bowel complaints, teething, whooping coughs, &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondrical, nervous and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of this disease, in all its different stages. It is offered for sale by THATCHER & THOMSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets, Dr. JOSEPH STOUSE, Corner of Coats' and Second streets, PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets, THOMAS CAVE, 324 Market street, &c. and S. C. GRAHAM & D. SCHAFFER, No. 210 South Second street. Jan. 15—tf

WEED'S GENUINE SYRUP,
FOR THE CURE OF
Dysentery and Summer Complaint.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing her friends, and the public generally, that she now resides at No 16 Union street, where she still continues to prepare, from the original receipts, that valuable Medicine—its efficacies have been known to perform wonderful cures where prescriptions of the most able physicians have failed.

That valuable Medicine, called Bitter Tincture, is likewise made by the subscriber who is the only one holding the genuine receipts—any purchased elsewhere is to be considered spurious, unless authorised by her.

Mrs. N. WEED,
No 16 Union street, or N. E. corner of Walnut and Fifth sts.
july 9—cotfm

BOOK-SHOP. 121 S. 5th,

Eight doors above Spruce street.

A GREAT variety of Miscellaneous, Theological, Medical and Classical Books the most part bought at Auction, warranted perfect, and sold only at small advances, and to such advantages as will enable private gentlemen and public Libraries to supply themselves on the most inviting terms.

☞ Stationers and others can be supplied with the best quality fine Black Counting-house Sand, neatly and strongly papered.

N B Scrap Books, and a great variety of Prints, for sale as above. july 6—tf

MYRIORAMA.

JUST published and for sale by PHILIP PRICE, Jr. No. 71 Market street, the MYRIORAMA, producing by combination, many Millions of Views of Landscapes, &c. designed and engraved by Robert Campbell. Also, Premiums for Schools, and Copy Slips, in great variety. feb 26—tf